Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

Fairs to Occur in Maine.

Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Lewiston, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Bridgton Farmers' and Mechanics' Club—Bridgton, Oct. 11, 12.
Central Washington Agricultural Society—Machias, Sept. 21, 22.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—Cumberland, Sept. 21, 22.
Capital Grange Fair—Augusta, Sept. 29, 30.
Eastern Maine State Fair—Bangor, August 30, 31, Sept. 1, 2.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—Farmington, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Gray Park Association—Gray, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Harrison Farmers' Club—Harrison, Oct. 5, 6.
Knox County Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Sept. 27, 28, 29, 30.
Maine State Fair—Lewiston, Sept. 6, 7, 8, 9.
North Waldo Agricultural Society—Unity trotting park, Oct. 5, 6.
North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Waterville, Sept. 27, 28.
North Aroostook Agricultural Society—Presque Isle, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Ossipee Valley Union Agricultural Society—Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Topsham, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Somerset Agricultural Society—Skowhegan, Sept. 20, 21, 22.
West Washington Agricultural Society—Cherryfield, Sept. 27, 28.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—Exeter, Sept. 27, 28, 29.

Grange Meetings.

Maine State Grange at		Dec. 20-23.
Androscoggin Pomona at		
Aroostook	"	
Cumberland	"	
Franklin	"	
Hancock	"	
Kennebec	"	Monmouth, July 27.
Knox & Lincoln	"	
Lincoln	"	
Oxford	"	
Penobscot	"	
Piscataquis	"	Annual meeting at Milo, August 18.
Sagadahoc	"	West Woolwich, Aug. 31.
Somerset	"	Hayden Lake, Aug. 9-11.
Waldo	"	Troy, Aug. 2.
Washington	"	
York	"	Hollis, August 25.
No. Penobscot	"	

WHITEHEAD MEETINGS.

Oxford County, Tuesday, Aug. 9, Norway.
Franklin " Wednesday, Aug. 10, Farmington.
Androscoggin County, Thursday, Aug. 11, Auburn.
Sagadahoc " " " " Topsham.
Lincoln & Knox " Friday, Aug. 12, at Union Common.
Waldo " Saturday, Aug. 13, Belfast.
Hancock " Monday, Aug. 15, Verona Park.
Penobscot " Tuesday, Aug. 16, North Etna.
Piscataquis " Wednesday, Aug. 17, Dover.
Somerset & Kennebec Counties, Thursday, Aug. 18, Skowhegan.
Cumberland & York Counties, Friday, Aug. 19, Sebago Lake.

Maine fruit growers will not be burdened with apples this year. The crop will be a light one.

The *Prairie Farmer* claims that the live stock business has been as much overdone as wheat raising. Hence of course the low prices.

Some of the papers are doing a big job hunting up the farmer who has sold the largest lump of hay from his farm. Better brag over the one who has kept the largest stock and fed out the most hay.

The champion corn grower of Massachusetts, Mr. Elbridge Cushman of Lakeville, who lectured before the Maine Board of Agriculture last winter on cheap corn, has this year a field of thirty acres of corn. Up to the present time there has been no hand work employed about it.

In New York State the market for cheese seems well cleaned up at advancing prices. During the past week cheese has sold in Canada and in Western New York at 9 to 9½ cents. This would indicate a still further advance in the city markets. Very little complaint as to lack of quality is heard.

The post-office department has decided that the bulletins of the experiment stations can hereafter be sent through the mails free of postage, under the provisions of the Hatch bill. This will enable stations to send out large editions into the hands direct of those who are interested in their contents. This is a good feature of the Hatch bill.

A despatch from Ithaca, N. Y., says: "The executive committee of Cornell University trustees has completed and forwarded a contract disposing of the pine timber on about 25,000 acres of land in Ashland county, Wis. The amount received for this timber is over $500,000, and the University will now have the income from that very handsome sum. The University still owns the land from which this is to be cut. It is full of iron and is very valuable."

The uncut grass still standing in the field is fully matured in growth and has passed the watery stage in which it was found when haying was first begun. If cut when there is no water upon it, it will now need but little drying to make it ready for the barn. Cut in the afternoon or toward night, in fair weather; it will be all ready to draw to the barn by noon of the next day, and without any extra handling by tedder or with fork. In this way hay can be got in excellent condition at very small cost.

Did any one suppose that inventive genius had got to its limit in improved cultivators for working corn and other crops? Not at all. In view of the modern idea of shallow culture for corn, advocated by the *Farmer*, the latest invention in this line is a continuous horizontal blade attached to a frame and gaged to run so near the surface as to cut all weeds just at the collar. The smoothing harrow may drag down deep rooted weeds without destroying them, but this new invention makes clean work. It comes from Iowa where they raise corn.

The hot weather, with occasional light rains to keep the surface of the ground moist, is just what is wanted to push the crops rapidly forward and round off the hay crop with a bounty that seems to leave nothing wanting to make it all that could be wished for. Corn is at least two weeks ahead of last year, and showing a growth that has not been matched for several years. The only danger from grain is that it is too rank of growth, and will be liable to break down should heavy rains occur before it is fully ripe. With all other crops smiling, farmers can stand it if the apple crop does not pan out as well as last year.

At the recent meeting of the British Dairy Farmers' Association held in Dublin, the superintendent of the Agricultural Department of National Education, Ireland, presented the following in reference to butter production and consumption per person in Europe:

	Production. In Tons.	lbs. per Cow.	Consumption In Tons.	lbs. per Capita
United Kingdom......	90,000	55	205,000	18
Germany..............	160,000	55	160,000	8
France	90,000	45	65,000	8
Russia	90,000	20	86,000	2
Austria................	88,000	38	88,000	5
Scandinavia..........	55,000	68	40,000	11
Holland	46,000	175	9,000	6
Belgium..........	20,000	90	15,000	6
Italy....................	12,000	17	12,000	1

Europe produces 651,000 tons of butter, and consumes 681,000 tons, consumption 30,000 tons above production. The United States and Canada produce 404,000 tons, and use 374,000 tons, leaving 30,000 tons for export.

The outlook for heavy cattle growing is not reassuring. Mr. Moreton Frewen, an Englishman who for several years past has seen much of the ranges, especially in Wyoming, asserts that overstocking has been carried so far as to greatly impair the capacity of the territories to afford sustenance to cattle. The vast herds have trampled out the grass within practicable distances of the water courses, and there is no possibility of restoring the capacity of the ranges under the existing system of cattle raising. He says that cold and drouth are not new things at all, and cannot account for the depression in recent years. In his opinion, the days of the great "cattle barons" are numbered. They must give way to ten or a hundred times their number of men owning comparatively small herds, for which they can provide shelter in winter and a supply of food.

An education made practical is found in a professional agricultural-horticultural school which has been established at Haroue in Lorrain by Monsieur L'Abbe Harmond for orphan girls, and which is conducted by the Sisters of Charity. The area of land attached to the institution is 35 acres; it is worked almost exclusively by the pupils and their mistresses. Practical, everyday instruction is not only given in household management and the elements of ordinary education, but in kitchen gardening, floriculture, small farming, the culture of fruit trees, vines, hops, tobacco, etc., dairy management, poultry, and the rearing of cattle. The school is a success and the girls are eagerly sought as servants and wives. May it not be that in this country we are carrying the matter of ornamental education quite too far, thus overlooking the value of a training for life's duties? Education has a broad application, and the rising generation will be called upon to fill every niche to be found in the widest reach of society. Are we fitting the girls for all of these places?

East vs. West.

There is no place in the wide world where the rural population are so well off, and are provided with and surrounded by so many of the comforts, conveniences and privileges of life, as here in New England, and in no section does this more apply than in our own State. We have sometimes overlooked this fact, and have allowed the idea to get abroad, especially among the rising generation who are just going out into the active duties of life, that the advantages here among us are limited, and not to be compared with the West; and as a consequence, we have sent our young men and women out of the State without their having acquired an appreciation of what they are leaving behind. A "prairie farmer," after having visited his native State of Vermont, thus writes of what he found, to the *Iowa Homestead*:

"We are as farmers far wide from the standard of first-class. In July, 1883, I visited the old homestead in Vermont. I had been absent over a score of years, and was told that Vermont farms and farmers were deteriorating. Their crops were small, and what they did raise was at a large expense of fertilizers. I went prepared with delight to tell them of the rich and fertile lands and farms of Iowa. But after a few days with my brother, travelling over the large farm of my first days, and seeing the growing crops, the hill pastures and the many fields, and learning the average of hay, 1½ tons; oats, 75 bushels; wheat (when I left they could not grow it), now 35 and 40 bushels; India wheat, 60 bushels; potatoes, 300 bushels, and corn 60 bushels, shelled, I was silent about Iowa—I knew we were not "*there*;" but I do know with the natural fertility of our soil we ought to and can produce double the quantity to the acre; and we ought not to be numbered A 1 farmers till we get there. Let the manure be driven forth and spread on the corn fields in winter. Let clover be the main fertilizer, and we shall soon get there. Grand crops to be invariably utilized on the farm, will grow like first-class stock. Set the standard high, and reach it at the earliest day possible."

After opportunities for observation among the farmers in the West, afforded by recent travels, the editor of the *New England Homestead* thus sensibly sums up the relative advantages of the East and the West:

"It is not so much the locality or part of the country in which a farmer lives as it is upon himself that his success depends. If the Eastern farmer would live in the same sort of a house and put up with the same buildings and inconveniences, and even privations, that are common upon the average Western farm, he would make much more money than at present, and more money than the average Western farmer makes. On the other hand, many Western farmers do not begin to work as hard as the New England cultivator. If they did farm it with the same labor and thoroughness their returns would be much better, and failures and dissatisfaction among Western farmers would be vastly reduced. Take it altogether, it is about six of one and half-a-dozen of the other, as between Western and Eastern farming. Both have their advantages and their disadvantages. The energetic, pushing man with some capital, may find greater opportunities West than East. But at the present low prices of Eastern farms, and the cheapness of money in the East, the average farmer of limited means with a family to support has got to think the matter over seriously before pulling up for the West. The extravagance of living, if we may apply the term to our comfortable New England farmers, is what detracts from their cash profits."

Cattle and Their Diseases.

The above is the title of a new work by A. J. Murray, M. R. C. V. S., late Professor of Veterinary Medicine, Royal Agricultural College of England, and Veterinary editor of the *Breeders' Gazette*, and published by the J. H. Sanders Publishing Co., Chicago. Price $2.80. Every one having intercourse with cattle owners is aware of a wide-spread demand for a manual on the subject of the more common forms of disease to which the cattle of the farm are subject, which treats those diseases in a plain, straightforward and comprehensive manner. This is what the author of this work has aimed to supply. It is intended chiefly for farmers, and the subjects treated are those only in which the stock owner has a direct interest. It is a manual of cattle diseases for the farmer, concise, clear; and the language used intentionally such as will be readily understood by the common reader. It will fill a long felt want among the farmers of the country, and must be highly appreciated.

In order to broaden the usefulness of the work, and at the same time render it more attractive, an introductory essay is given on the breeding and management of cattle. Diseases of cattle and their treatment is treated under fifteen chapters, wherein all the more common diseases are defined, their symptoms plainly given, and methods of treatment fully laid down. The work is recommended to farmers as meeting their wants in this direction better than the technical works heretofore published.

Does Farming in Aroostook Pay?

Our friend C. Hayford, says the Presque Isle *Herald*, one of our best farmers, keeps farm accounts and has favored us with results on 10 acres as follows: In 1881, he cleared 10 acres of land, costing $10 an acre or one hundred dollars; the cost of plowing, harrowing, seed, planting and harvesting, $153.20; total, $253.20. He raised that year in that field, 1,050 bushels of potatoes, 240 bushels of oats and 200 bushels of turnips, amounting at current prices to $388.50, leaving net profit that year of $125.30. Second year, cost $89.00, crop, $187.50, net profit $98.50. Third year, cost, $98.00, crop, $215.00, net, $117.00. Fourth year, cost $73.00, crop, clover seed, $324.00, net $261.00 Summing up, the cost of clearing, cultivating, seed and harvesting for four years was $513.20; value of crops, $1,115.00; net profit $591.80, averaging $147.95 a year, or $14.79 net profit per acre each year. What Mr. Hayford does with his farm others may do with theirs, and in the face of such facts, who wants to say that farming in Aroostook doesn't pay?

The Cattle Business on the Range.

In further evidence of the correctness of the position taken by the *Farmer* in regard to the cattle business of the country, and as showing that shrewd men even now are looking hopefully forward to the time when a change for the better will be experienced, we copy the following article from the *North-western Live Stock Journal*:

That the cattle industry of the plains and the entire country has been laboring under a wide-spread and serious depression for two years past no cowman will deny. The shrinkage in values in all of the market centres of this country and the old world has been extreme, and in consequence a very large portion of the profit to the ranchmen has been cut off. To the eastern breeder on high-price land all of the profit is gone. Except in cases where there are unusually favorable conditions, the beef marketed by the farmers east of the Mississippi River during the past two years has cost more than it brought.

In consequence there is a general disposition to shorten production in this line, and try to find some other way to utilize the fifty and hundred-dollar lands in the old west. There is no way of finding out just how widely this idea prevails, or to what extent it will be carried out. But nine farmers out of ten with whom one meets at the markets or in their country homes declare in strong language that there is nothing in farm beef at present prices, and that they are turning their attention to something else. This change of base in the agricultural districts means more than at first glance it would seem to mean. Really the beef product of the farms is the main supply of the land. Range beef is held in large lots, and goes forward in such supply at one time as to create a false impression as to its magnitude. When facts are gathered and presented, it is found that the two, three, or five steers turned off annually by a million farmers are what regulate the question of supply, and by this prices are governed. Hence, when we see a general determination on the part of these gentlemen who feed the public to cut off the supply or reduce the output, it means something.

Instead of being a present help, this idea of unloading and stopping production has had the effect of keeping too many cattle on the market, and still further depressing values. But the reaction of all this is near at hand. There is but one possible result—prices must stiffen.

What concerns the ranch stockman more especially just now is the question, "How soon will prices stiffen?" Here we are without data. Six months ago, yes, as late as April last, there was a general feeling of security as to better prices for our this season's output of range beef. But there had been large receipts almost daily in all the markets, and the supply has been greater than the demand. From week to week it was believed that the run of corn-fed beeves was about over. But as regularly as Monday came, the same old surplus of cattle from the corn belt showed up in the pens at the stock yards. Even up to date this condition continues. The prayers of many wicked and some righteous men have gone up to the effect that this hidden supply might soon be exhausted. Whether these shall avail is a matter for the future to uncover. Upon this depends largely the price of beef in August and later. Last year's crop being out of the way, there will be a shortage in the supply of 1887, and a very greatly increased shortage in 1888, '89 and '90.

When the tide begins to break on the shore and there is no mistake as to the reaction, there will be a general rush to get cattle and save all of the she stock, as there was a few years ago. But a calf can not be born and reared to a three-year-old in much less than three years. So it will require time to counteract the good effects of the manifest shortage in beef during the years above named. Meantime, there will be an increase of population at the rate of five per cent., and an increased consumption to overcome.

This is a hard year for the range, because it is the transition period. But it is the time to brace up and stand firm. To use a common cowboy phrase, this is the time to "hang and rattle." In other words, the owners of cattle who have a range for them to run on and can safely tide over the present year, will enter upon an era of good prices and general prosperity that will continue long enough to create wealth out of a small herd properly managed.

Advice is often cheap, but if taken as a whole, dear in the end. Some may say the same of our present remark. This, of course, we can not regulate. But a careful investigation of the situation justifies the conclusions set forth. "Live, horse, and you will get grass," is not particularly encouraging to the poor beast in the fall of the year with a long winter before him and no hay-stack to run to. The question is how to live in order to get the grass. There are few of the plains cattle men so badly off that they can not survive the depression of the present year. Many of them will be required to make personal sacrifices, and be content to declare no dividends on the capital invested. This can the more cheerfully be done if we look over the troubled waters and discern the banks covered with abundant signs of prosperity. Cross the bridge when you reach it, but, meantime, gather as many flowers by the way as circumstances will permit.

The Atmospheric Supply of Nitrogen to Vegetation.

[A graduation thesis, at the Maine State College, by Bert Elmer Clark, West Tremont.]

The nitrogen question is one of the most important as well as difficult problems in agricultural chemistry. For many years it has occupied the attention of the best investigators, and a large amount of time and money have been devoted to its study, but even now, although much light has been thrown upon the subject, we cannot regard it as solved, nor will it be until better apparatus and better methods of investigation shall be discovered. The great bulk of the nitrogen of vegetation doubtless comes from the soil, existing there in the form of nitrates, ammonia salts and allied compounds, which are formed from the decay of animal and vegetable matter. But this is not the only source. The atmosphere plays an important part as well in providing the plants in some way with nitrogen. In fact we may regard the atmosphere as the primal source of this element to the organic world. Whether plants are able to take up this nitrogen of the atmosphere and make it a part of their living organism is a disputed question. It is quite probable, however, as we shall see, that they may assimilate a certain amount, but whether in sufficient quantities to be of appreciable use to the plants is not certain; and this is the subject for discussion.

The atmosphere for the height of about ten miles, as we know, consists essentially of two gases, oxygen and nitrogen in the proportion of one part of the former to four of the latter. For many years it was generally believed that plants were able to assimilate this free nitrogen of the air, and in fact, it was thought by some that all of the nitrogen of vegetation was derived from this source. The former view, first advanced by Priestly in 1779, was generally accepted by chemists until 1851, when Boussingault, who had some fourteen years previous made a few indecisive trials, again resumed a study of the subject. His experiments were conducted with cress, dwarf beans, lupines, and ranged over a period of four years. The plants were placed in glass globes and were well supplied with all the materials for growth except nitrogen, which could be obtained only from the air. After growing in this manner for periods varying from one and a half to five months, they were taken up and subjected to analysis, when it was found that no appreciable amount of free nitrogen had been assimilated by the plants. The conclusions of Boussingault were strongly opposed, however, by Ville, an eminent French chemist, and the results of his experiments were in each case the reverse of those of Boussingault. Indeed, in Ville's experiments he thought to have established that vegetation feeds on the free nitrogen of the air.

In 1857 and '58, Lawes and Gilbert of Rothamstead, England, and Dr. Pugh of this country, associated themselves for the purpose of undertaking an elaborate investigation of all the points at issue. Their experiments, conducted with the greatest possible care, fully confirmed those of Boussingault, and must be considered decisive. And their theory is now the prevalent, although not universally accepted one, among chemists and vegetable physiologists. It must not be inferred, however, that the nitrogen of the air is a perfectly passive gas, incapable of any action. On the contrary, certain changes, as was shown by Schönbein and others, are constantly taking place in the atmosphere, by means of which the nitrogen passes from a free to a combined state; viz., as ammonia, nitric and nitrous acids, in which state they are assimible by crops. There seems to be a quite general opinion existing among chemists, however, at the present time, that the proportions of the combined nitrogen in the atmosphere are so minute that they can have but little influence upon vegetable growth. But it is as strongly maintained by others, and not without good reason, that this is not the case. It is very difficult, as shown by Prof. Atwater of Connecticut, to explain how certain plants, the legumes, especially, obtain their nitrogen, if not from the air. And further, it is not absolutely proven that plants *may not* assimilate considerable quantities of *combined* nitrogen from the atmosphere, in the experiments of Boussingault and of Lawes, Gilbert and Pugh, which are regarded as the most decisive against any dissimilation of free nitrogen. Atwater maintains that the plants had in the majority of cases, very inadequate supplies of food, and that the arrangements were such, as perhaps to have excluded the action of electricity, which may, according to Berthelot, affect the assimilation of free nitrogen. His own experiments upon the subject may be of interest here. Peas were grown in purified sand, and nutritive solutions were supplied, containing known quantities of nitrogen. The experiments lasted for seventy-two days, at the end of which time there was found to be, with but one exception, a decided gain of nitrogen over that which was supplied. The question then naturally arises, how did the plants obtain this extra supply? There seems to be but one way—from the atmosphere.

How, and in what form this nitrogen was acquired yet remains to be solved. It must have come to the plants either as combined nitrogen, ammonia or nitric acid, or as free nitrogen. That plants are able to gather and absorb any considerable quantity of the combined nitrogen of the air through the roots, seems to be opposed to the best experimental evidence that we now have. The theory that plants obtain a large proportion of combined nitrogen from the air by their leaves, is also in direct opposition to the testimony of the best investigators. That free nitrogen is absorbed by the foliage to any great extent, is also contrary to almost universal belief. A way out of this difficulty is suggested by Prof. Atwater, as being found in the observations of Berthelot, who has recently given to us some interesting experiments in the power of plants to absorb free nitrogen. He found that certain organic substances, such as benzine, turpentine, dextrine and paper, in a humid atmosphere of nitrogen, were converted by electricity into a greater or less quantity of combined nitrogen and ammonia. He is of the opinion that in a similar way, by the action of the electric currents in the atmosphere, plants acquire the power of absorbing the free nitrogen of the air.

According to the observations of Ville, Cloez and Gratiolet, plants, without nitrogenous nourishment in the soil, can obtain such from the air, which, of course, must be in the form of ammonia or free nitrogen. These results are objected to by Boussingault, Méne, Harting and Gunning, who, by careful experiments, clearly show their inaccuracy. J. Flitbogen found, however, in two oat plants in harvest, 5.7 and 1.4 milligrams more nitrogen than was contained in the original seeds, and furnished them in solution as nourishment; but he does not attempt to account for it. Jodin and Hallier conclude from their experiments on moulds that many of them take all of their organic matter from the air in the form of free nitrogen. W. Wolf and O. Zimmerman, on the contrary, found, on careful investigation, that not a single mould obtained its organic matter from this source.

And so the question has been argued pro and con for over thirty years, without seeming to be any nearer settlement. The weight of the argument seems to me, however, to be against the assimilation of either free or combined nitrogen by the foliage in any appreciable quantity. This conclusion is strengthened by the results of Adolph Meyer's investigation. For when it is found that the leaves of plants are so constructed as to absorb gaseous ammonia to only a very slight extent, it seems quite improbable that they have the power to take up the free nitrogen, and change it into a combined state. That combined nitrogen, ammonia and the nitrates, may not be collected and concentrated by the rains and dew, and then absorbed by the roots is not so clear, however. Indeed the best evidence seems to point to the fact that these bodies may be of some considerable use to vegetation after their incorporation with the soil. The whole question is at best still unsettled, and offers a good field for investigation.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Science Tested by Practice.

In no period of our country's history has there been so much of mental activity, resulting in rapid change and progress in every department of thought and field of labor, as is being witnessed at the present time. There are being constantly made new discoveries in fields of science, and their application to practical affairs of business, thus enhancing and enlarging the comforts and conveniences of life. Agriculture is reaping benefits of this advance—in improved machinery, in better classes and breeds of animals, in the utilization of fertilizing material that formerly were allowed to waste, and in better systems and improved methods in conducting farm operations.

This marked change is not confined to the practical business affairs of life, but reaches out as well into the domain of morals, of government, and of education. There are, with a rapidity never before witnessed, being evolved new theories in political economy. New methods are being advocated and applied in our school system and educational work, and even our religious and moral codes are not permitted to repose in quietude in those fixed grooves in which our Puritan fathers set them.

As farmers we hold the most responsible position in this world's workshop of mind and of muscle, and we must bestir ourselves to act well our part, and qualify ourselves to keep well abreast in this onward march of events. However it might have been in the days of the fathers, we must recognize this as the fact of to-day, that neither the farmer nor his family are content to be mere routine unthinking plodders. The agricultural classes have been stirred by the bugle call of progress, and are alert and thoughtful in all that pertains to advancement in their occupation and in the higher and wider sphere of citizenship. Compare the reading material found in the farmer's home to-day, with that found a quarter of a century ago, and this change in thought and intelligence is, in a large measure, accounted for. Verily, books and papers are the people's educators, and our people are emphatically a reading people. A noted divine speaks truly and wisely of this in saying: "This hungry, all-devouring American mind must have something to read, and upon editors and authors and book publishers, and parents and teachers, rest the responsibility of what they shall read." Almost every person you meet has a book in his hand, or a newspaper in his pocket. Every time the cylinders of our great publishing houses turn, they make the earth quake. From these go forth a thought like an angel of light, to feed and bless the world, or like an angel of darkness to smite it with corruption and sin, and death and shame. In recognizing the generally accepted fact that books and papers are the people's teacher, it is all important that, as parents and philanthropists, we do not forget the vital truth that "whatsoever we sow, that shall we reap."

For information upon current events we look to the newspapers, and those having them in charge should see to it that they be pure in tone, and their teachings beneficial. But such is not the character of many that have even a wide circulation. An effort is constantly being made to introduce cheap weekly and monthly papers into the farmer's family, by the offer of enticing premiums—though generally of small value. These specious offers influence many persons to subscribe, and these generally pernicious papers are made to take the place of good practical news and agricultural papers, greatly to the detriment of every member of the family, and of incalculable injury to the young. The reading for the farmer's family should not only be suggestive and helpful in the daily duties of the farm and household, but should embrace the wider duties of citizenship, and add to the happiness and intelligence of all the members of the family.

H. L. LELAND.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Trip to Newport.

Passing up the hill about a mile and one-fourth from Newport Village, we come to what is called Hillside Farm, and here we took tea, and the proprietor, Mr. R. H. Libbey, kindly showed us into his grapery and pear and plum orchard. It contains sixty pear trees of the various kinds, Bartlett, Clapp's Favorite, Osborn Summer, Buffum, Belle Lucrative, Duchess d'Angleme, Winter Nellis, Lawrence, Vicar of Wakefield, Kelfer Hybred, Goodale, Chambers, Sheldon, Louise Bonne de Jersey, etc., etc. The grapes are Salem, Delaware, Rudge's Hybred No. 15, Champion, and one that stands ahead of them all, called Libbey's Best. This is very large and an excellent bearer and a beautiful grape. We then cross the road and find the plums. The variety of Moore's Arctic stands at the head, followed up by Niagara, Bailey, Greely, Lombard.

These trees are mostly small, but are coming into bearing. Should judge by the looks of the trees that he would have several bushels this year. Three varieties of cultivated raspberries; three of currants, of which Fay's Prolific, takes the lead. Also three varieties of gooseberries, and blackberries in abundance. He raised twenty-five bushels last year, and they look very fine, although Mr. L. told us the snow hurt them some. The varieties are Kititing, Snyder and Agawam, and most of the Snyder, which he thinks do the best. Also a few cherry trees; last, but not least thirteen varieties of strawberries, among which are Sharpless, Crescent, Seedling, Wilson, Albany, Manchester, Parry, Cumberland, Trump, Big Bob, Jumbo, Queen of the Garden, etc. Mr. Libbey marketed on the morning of the Fourth of July 200 boxes of strawberries, and could have picked as many more, provided they had help, but they could not get assistance, and so passed them till another day. Shall expect a few next year, having set 4,000 plants this spring. Among other things Mr. L. has a few colonies of bees, all in Chaff hives, and they are making honey very fast now. Mr. L. is also breeding colts, having now four that promise well.

We did not have time to take a survey of the stock, but from the appearance of the cheese and butter shown us by Mrs. Libbey, we should not be afraid to risk our lives at her table. To any one desiring a knowledge of fruits, they can certainly learn many points by spending a few hours on this farm, as we did, and Mr. Libbey will cheerfully impart the information which he has largely acquired by personal experience and experiment. Most every farmer knows something of the treatment of apple orchards, but we have never met one in this town so thoroughly posted in all the best varieties of fruits, aside from the apple, and just how to treat them that the best results may be obtained. J. H. P.

For the Maine Farmer.

Among the Patrons of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Editor: I arrived in this fine State on Saturday evening, the 18th of June, and was met at West Chester station by Capt. C. W. Roberts, late of the Federal army, who took me to his beautiful home some two miles out, where I enjoyed one of the pleasantest rests for a long time. Here in one of the finest districts I have ever looked upon, is a home corresponding with the country in every respect. The Captain, wife, son and daughter constitute the family proper, while lots of comers and goers make the large house lively and busy. The house, like nearly all in Pennsylvania, is of stone, plastered on the outside, a piazza on three sides, covered with chairs, the inside furnished luxuriantly, while the whole lawn was covered with trees cleanly trimmed and the grass closely mowed. The barn is also large, is built of stone, and contains seven horses and four mules, and at milking forty thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian cows and quite a lot of calves, and two bulls. The cows and bulls are all imported, as were also two Dutchmen to care for them. They are a splendid sight, fat, large, clean, black and white. They were the very picture of contentment, and as I learned a source of profit. The Captain's partner has been to Holland twice for stock, and the chances are that he will have to go again soon. The Friesians are gaining steadily in popularity, and their recent signal triumph in New York has given them a remarkable send off. One of the Captain's cows gave 33 quarts a day on grass. Several gave 25 quarts a day for several months. His 40 cows run in a pasture of 40 acres night and day, and get their entire living there. They are driven in at four in the morning and at the same time in the afternoon for milking. One bull weighs 2250 pounds. There are kept at present 115 hogs, which are fed upon the milk after the cream is extracted by a DeLavee separator. About 3000 pounds per day are bought in addition to what is produced upon the farm. It is made into butter which finds a ready sale at about 34 cents. A ride to Goshen where the Captain has two other farms, was all the way through a beautiful country thickly covered with grass, corn and wheat.

On Monday afternoon, the 20th, we held a Grange meeting in the grove in front of the house, which was well attended and extremely interesting. Some 250 were present and the best of attention was given. But all pleasures have an end, and Tuesday morning came all too soon, and I was again on the wing, after bidding a sad good-bye.

The ride to Philadelphia was through an almost unbroken field of the richest hue. Large fields of wheat and corn, immense truck patches, fields of clover and Timothy, large herds of cows and horses, all combined to make this one of the most pleasant rides I ever enjoyed. Then the ride from the city to Ambler, where I was next billed, was about as interesting. At Ambler I was met by Bro. J. Z. Rex, whose acquaintance, together with his wife's and daughter's, I had made several years since at the National Grange. It was a rare and pleasant meeting. Here the storm kept me for an extra day, and it was fully improved. After a visit and rest at their home, Bro. Rex took me to see the celebrated herds of Wm. M. Singerly, some three miles away, where we had a rare call. His herd of cows numbers 100, which are all Holsteins, fat and clean. They are not turned out except a few minutes for exercise, are fed with ensilage, some 30 acres being sown annually, are bedded deeply with turner's shavings, watered from troughs in front of them, groomed carefully every day, and the Pennsylvania Record pays the bills. The barn is 200 feet long, with an L 100 feet, and a smaller addition on the end some 30x50 feet, is all underpinned with stone below frost, the floors throughout cemented and the roof tinned. Then the summer residence of Mr. Singerly is on the same plan, a large garden, green house, horse stable, hog pen, where are kept hogs to eat the skimmed milk, a reading room for the men, a creamery where all the milk is worked up with the modern appliances, residences for employés, blacksmith shops, &c., &c., altogether making quite a pretty village. Just below is the farm for young, stock of which there are about 100, which are turned to grass, but tied up and fed every day. A little distance away is a sheep barn where he keeps 1000 sheep, which are generally bought *fat* in Kentucky and kept here until they are fatter, and sold at a high price in the Philadelphia markets. Mr. Singerly has recently bought two additional farms which are to be stocked and improved. He is considered worth $8,000,000, so I suppose it is no one's business if he puts out a dollar here and there for general improvement, or to show the possibilities of farming. At any rate he is doing it and seems to enjoy it. His greenhouse contained oranges, lemons, figs, apricots, grapes and other fruits, some ripe and others just maturing.

Near Mr. Rex is the house where Washington had his headquarters during that terrible winter while the British army occupied Philadelphia. LaFayette also had his quarters in the same house, and wounded men were cared for in the lower story, and blood stains are still shown upon the floors. The house is occupied by Mr. Lewis. Col. Mead, who is a son of Gen. Mead, married his daughter and was stopping there. The place is well kept and highly prized. It is a fine farm a half mile on the road to Ambler from Bro. Rex. On Thursday evening a meeting was held with the Grange and the public, and a very interesting season enjoyed. The rain here has been just fearful. Wheat is driven down, corn washed out, meadows flowed, the roads cut up and washed full of holes, and the country looks as though it had been overflowed, but this morning the sun is clear and warm and the water gradually subsiding. But all good things have an end, and I must be off for the western part of the State. This has been one of the pleasantest visits of my life.

D. H. THING.

For the Maine Farmer.

What Shall we Do Forenoons?

In looking over the *Farmer* I saw an article, "When to Mow," and it recommended mowing in the afternoon. Now the question is, what we are to do in the forenoon, for it says we are to rake and cart in the afternoon what we mowed the day before. Now if we have seventy-five or a hundred tons to cut, and employ four men at two dollars per day, what are they to do in the forenoon? I go for all improvements in farming to save time and labor, especially in haying, when labor is so high. Now the object of every farmer is to get his hay in the quickest and best way, provided it is well cured. I thought I would give my way of getting hay. I commence mowing in the morning; afternoon I rake and bunch the same while it is warm, and the next day it will do to cart as soon as the wet is off, without opening. In this way it is not spread out to take the showers. Heavy clover I put in small bunches, and let it stand out two nights and pitch it over.

Dexter. O. W. ROLLINS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Sweepings From the Grange Granery.

It is a hopeful sign and an encouraging fact that most of our Granges have held their meetings tenaciously, and many of them have been initiating candidates at each meeting. The arrangements for the Whitehead meetings are nearly completed. Kennebec and Somerset unite at Skowhegan, York and Cumberland at Sebago Lake, thus having all day meetings, and weather permitting there will be an immense gathering at each place.

County Deputy Holway reports: "Skowhegan is taking in numbers, two to five each meeting. Athens fifteen new applications last meeting, and more coming. Bingham thirteen last meeting and more coming. Solon, or North Somerset, is much strengthened. East Madison and St. Albans doing some good work. I am now trying my luck with some of the dormant Granges. I have a petition for names at Pittsfield and Madison Bridge, and for a new Grange at Carratunk and Moose River."

Washington county, writes a correspondent, is somewhat out of the State as far as railroad communication is concerned, so we have to a certain extent to depend on the local market for the sale of our farm products with the exception of potatoes, which we can send by water to most any market for a reasonable freight. It has been but a few years since the people of this county have to any considerable extent engaged in agriculture, their principle occupation being lumbering and ship building, but now agriculture appears to be the chief business of the people and the acreage of grain and potatoes this spring has vastly increased over the past year, and although I hear accounts of seed rotting I think we bid fair to raise more than we ever have in this county. Owing to the severe drought of last season the grass does not look as good as we could wish, but is much better than was expected. The Grange interest of this county seems at present to be somewhat dull, but we are working to retain what we have and gain all we can, although we have no assistance from the State Grange, for while lecturers are at work in other parts of the State we seem to be totally neglected. Our friends in Washington will be provided for in due season. They are strong, healthy, and need but little medicine.

Lamoine Grange is one of the most prosperous. Organized less than two and one-half years ago, it now has a membership of two hundred and ten. They have erected a large building for their use, with store, hall for meetings and dining room. Their trade for the last year was $13,000, with a large increase since the present year came in.

"We have reorganized forty Granges this year. I think our next State Grange meeting in October, will be the most interesting and instructive ever held in the State.—*Eva E. Page, Secretary Missouri State Grange.*

The *Connecticut Farmer* says: The labor question about which farmers are certainly as much interested as anybody, seems to be gradually righting itself, and the workingmen who permitted themselves to be misled by a lot of noisy blatherskites, after paying in many instances dearly for their folly, will, let us hope, turn a deaf ear to such appeals in future. There has been an attempt to reverse the positions of employer and employed, to ignore the fact that every business must have a head and that attempts to coerce the management must result in ultimate disaster to those whose daily bread depends upon it. Public sentiment, properly appealed to, can generally be depended upon to right real wrongs.

Our Connecticut brethren keep up their good work, their zeal and their interest, and Rhode Island with its three Granges is all alive in the cause; and yet there is room.

The Worthy Master of the Connecticut State Grange, Bro. J. H. Hale of South Glastonbury, told us, the other day, that he had some strawberries this year, but not a great many, peaches being his best hold this season. Since then we have seen in the papers reports of his bringing something over forty bushels daily to the Hartford market. It is at least a satisfaction to know that these are only a trifle compared to the peaches in prospect. Hale Brothers, have, by the hardest kind of hard work, amid unusual discouragements, earned the largest possible good fortune, which may be in store for them, and their multitude of friends will rejoice in their prospective prosperity now, accordingly.—*Connecticut Farmer.*

"Army of Husbandmen gathering,
In the incoming tide of their might,
To shatter the strongholds of evil,
To lift up the standard of right."

"New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient gods uncouth;
We must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth."

If our voice could reach every Subordinate Grange, and every individual member of the same, in the grand old State of Maine, we would ask them to arouse and for the sake of their calling and their individual interest to see to it that the Grange is pushed forward, to the end that peace, happiness and plenty may be the rewards of the husbandman. We invite our brethren of Maine to send us communications, setting forth the work being done, as we are of the belief that much is being done which is not known. Maine Patrons, to the front.

Our daily papers are filled with accounts of the recent failures in wheat and coffee gambling. It is hard to find sympathy for men who will gamble in the necessaries of life and attempt to deprive the producer of his hard-earned earnings.

The *Rural Vermonter* well says; "The substantial growth of the Order at the present time is shown by the numerous grange halls which are being built and fitted up in all parts of the country. As the homes of individuals give permanence to society, so do the homes of organizations give permanence and stability to their growth and character. The growth and prosperity of the grange at the present time is in no way the result of excitement or of any wave of popular feeling which is passing over the country. It is the legitimate result of calm, deliberate thought among intelligent farmers who have looked the situation over, examined the grange platform and decided that they will not only assist in the work which the grange is doing, but that they will become recipients of the educational, social and material advantages which are enjoyed by the members of the Order."

The national grange, at its late session in Philadelphia, had this subject under consideration, and, with the view of bringing it before the subordinate granges and the people, passed the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the national grange, Patrons of Husbandry, do hereby denounce and condemn the practice of the monopolists and speculators in purchase of what is known in commercial circles as "futures," whether of cotton, corn, wheat, pork, or any other product of the farm; that we, the said grange, believe it to be a species of iniquitous gambling, that it establishes the price of the produce of the farmer, without regard to the necessity of the just and equitable law of supply and demand.

Resolved, That we recommend to the subordinate granges and farmers generally, to petition their respective legislatures to enact such laws as will make the said dealing in "futures" a misdemeanor, and punished as other crimes.

When public sentiment in regard to this subject is aroused as it should be, a law or laws will be enacted, prohibiting the dealing in "futures," and the natural law of supply and demand will govern the market in the necessary commodities of life.

J. W. L.

Poultry Department.

Results of Advertising.

One of our valued correspondents, and who uses our advertising columns judiciously, writes under date of May 4th, "My first order for eggs paid for *ad* in *Farmer* two months, for the eggs bought last season with which to start our flock, and gave me *$1.20* clear. I call that a good start." A short advertisement, stating the facts in a brief, clear manner, and kept constantly before the readers of any well established newspaper will surely pay a good profit. Cheap rates means always cheap papers that have but little circulation, and money spent on these is wasted. A paper circulating in ten thousand families is worth more than ten papers circulating in one thousand each. In counting the cost of an advertisement consider first the number of readers to be reached, and it will be found that those papers with the largest circulation are the only really cheap ones, no matter what their rates.

Chats with Correspondents.

Mr. Editor: I don't like to ask questions which will take your time to answer, without giving you something in return for your trouble; could I do this I should ask questions oftener. I think you will have to establish some price as a consultation fee to meet such cases as mine. What I wish to know just now is this: 1st, Why will a setting of eggs which have been under a hen for a certain length of time, show chicks in widely different stages of development? To illustrate: I set a hen upon 13 of my eggs. Six hatched. The others all had chicks in them, some fully developed, but dead, others just beginning to form. It is true that I had kept the eggs some time, waiting for a hen to get ready for business, yet eggs which I sold to others, which had been laid nearly three weeks, gave 12 out of 13, all as lively as crickets. The weather was mild, and the hen applied herself closely to business. Nearly all of the eggs from my pullet prove fertile, still there is this peculiar feature which I don't understand. 2nd, While fresh eggs are, of course, always desirable, how long is it safe to keep eggs which are intended for hatching?

Respectfully Yours, SUBSCRIBER.

Our correspondent here touches a point that puzzles every breeder, and gives more trouble to poultry men than almost all others. Why chicks begin to develop in the shell and then die, no one can tell. It may be ascribed to several causes without knowing just which is at the bottom of the trouble. Inbreeding might be the cause, or, want of virile energy in the male, an over fat condition of the hens, the feeding of stimulating food; all, or either of these may be the sole cause, or it may be due entirely to the sitting hen. If under one hen the eggs hatch, while under others they die in the shell, then the trouble must be with the hens. Every breeder has noticed that, when setting four or five at the same time, with eggs from the same pens, part will hatch well, while others, though apparently receiving the same attention, fail to come to maturity, and partially developed dead chicks tell the story. In this case the fault must be charged to the hen. Neglect, as well as too close attention, on the part of the hens, will prevent a successful hatch. Very often the vitality is destroyed by overheating, but just how to determine the amount of heat in the nest at all times, is a difficult task. Want of moisture will surely kill the germs. If the hens do not come off frequently, they must be removed, and the eggs sprinkled. But we fancy that the chief cause of so many failures is due to the over feeding of the hens during the winter and spring, and the want of exercise. There must be vigor on the part of the parent stock in order for healthy chicks to be forthcoming. Eggs may be fertilized, but not have the power to develop a full grown chick, and with breeders there is not that attention to the vigor of the breeding pens there should be. Another course is the feeding of egg food, condition powders, pepper and all other stimulating food. Our hens must be healthy to produce good stock. The feeding of any of these drugs, with the special object of forcing egg production, will surely produce inflammation of the oviduct, and work injury to the flocks.

Hundreds of dollars have been worse than wasted by our poultry breeders this season, and the few extra eggs secured have been purchased at an enormous price. Eggs should not be kept over two weeks if intended for hatching, and even then should be looked after carefully, placed in shorts, large end down, and turned every few days.

1. Does it teach hens to eat their own eggs by giving them egg shells?

Yes, if the shells are thrown out when freshly broken. They have no value as food, and the carbonate of lime they contain can easily be supplied in other ways without the risk of forming bad habits. Egg eating is the worst habit a flock can get into, and no inducements should be offered the hens that could in any way lead to this.

2. Are fine ground oyster shells as good as pounded ones?

In feeding shells we want those that are fresh, and not such as have been exposed to the action of the elements for years. Freshly ground or pounded oyster shells are valuable. If one has time to pound them then he may be sure of a good article by getting his supply from the oyster dealers. A generous allowance should be kept in the pens at all times.

3. Do you sprinkle your eggs with water just before hatching?

If the setting hens have full liberty, and can get out into the grass, they will carry back on their feathers moisture sufficient to keep the eggs in good condition, but unless this is the case the eggs should be sprinkled with tepid water three or four times during the period of incubation, the last time on the nineteenth day. Nests should now be prepared with a sod or moist earth at the bottom, and then a little chaff or fine straw. This will give moisture and keep the eggs from drying up. If the nests are neglected, and the membrane inside the shell gets tough and dry, the chick will surely die before maturity. Every time the hen moves on the nest the eggs are rolled about, those on the outside get in towards the centre, and those in the centre are worked out so that the position of each is constantly changing. This secures more equal distribution of heat, and the eggs hatch much better than if allowed to remain in one position.

4. What is the better feed—whole oats or whole corn?

During these hot months corn should not be fed, save to fatten for the market. For all laying hens, oats and wheat should be the grain food, and if the flocks are confined, then oats may be fed liberally, there being no danger of their injury to flocks.

"How late in the season shall I continue hatching for next year's laying?"

Chicks hatched as late as the middle of July will be profitable layers next winter. They will not be as large when six months as those hatched the first of May, but they will commence laying in December, and lay well all winter. We question whether there is much profit in raising cockerels for the market as late as this, but they can be eaten when twelve weeks old, and the expense of raising will not be realized.

Limed Eggs Again.

A few weeks ago we gave very minute directions for liming eggs at the request of several correspondents. Like all other questions there are two sides to this, and before engaging extensively in the business, we beg a careful reading of the following from the pen of the able editor of the *American Poultry Journal*, Chicago, Ill.: "In regard to limed eggs we will say this, that of all the *nasty*, mean, contemptible, disgusting frauds that was ever foisted upon a suffering public, the preserved (!) egg is the worst. There are only two kinds of eggs, good eggs and bad eggs, and no process of preserving can keep an egg good, for an egg is really alive when it is first laid, and when the germ dies it is a dead egg, and so a bad egg and unfit for human food. It is true, by the use of cold storage and some lime pickles, an egg may be kept from becoming actually so rotten that people with an air-tight nose and cast iron stomaches, may be able to eat them; but so far, we have never seen or tried to eat a preserved or pickled egg that was fit for a hog to eat, let alone a human being. We hope that a movement may be soon made to class preserved eggs on the same category as oleomargarine or butterine, and dealers be compelled to brand them as such, and it be made a statutory offence to do as is now done by unscrupulous dealers and grocery men, viz: To mix a few new laid eggs with a lot of preserved (!) eggs. We have paid as high as 50 cts. per dozen for just such "strictly fresh" eggs in this city of Chicago, and found not three fresh eggs in a dozen. It will be safe to bet that not one dozen in 20 of the "strictly fresh" eggs sold in Chicago or any other city in the United States have been laid inside of three months or even longer.

Poultry Houses.

The dull days during haying time afford just the opportunity to put the hen houses in order for winter. After the hard work in the fields, a dull, rainy day may be made very helpful in many ways. The poultry houses should be thoroughly cleansed, swept and fumigated. After sweeping, emptying all the boxes, and cleaning the roosts, close the windows, ventilators and doors, and burn a good quantity of brimstone on some coals in an old kettle. The closer the building can be made the better the results. Enough should be burned so that the smoke will be forced out through every crack and crevice. Keep the doors closed for several hours, and then open and ventilate thoroughly. In this way the germs of disease and all forms of vermin will be destroyed, and the chief cause of failure in poultry breeding removed. It is well to follow this treatment with a generous application of whitewash, working it into every crack and corner. We do not realize the importance of cleanliness in its relations to health and profit. The presence of a few lice is not regarded a serious evil, yet they must be fed out of the grain bin, with the certainty that, in time, they will consume the hens. It is attention to the little things seemingly too small to notice, that tells the story of profit or loss in the years of breeding. The saving of food is not a minor item, and everything that will aid in this should be carefully attended to.

Absolute freedom from vermin may be well-nigh impossible, but the nearer we can approximate to this the greater the per cent. of profit. No matter how rough the building, if it be warm and comfortable, the poultry will thrive if free from lice. With all the fancy fixtures failure will surely follow neglect of these little mites. Not good health, but profit, should be the prime object in forcing attention to these little things, for health follows this. The summer months are the time to prepare for winter's confinement, and hence we urge the cleanliness of the pens as something not to be neglected.

Horse Department.

A Vast Difference.

Managers of tracks seem to think that the public will not make any distinction between the terms "according to" and "under," when applied to horse trotting, but we fancy they will soon find their mistake. The people delight in honest, well fought races. They recognize the fact that rules are necessary to govern, as well as protect, the owners and drivers. It will not do to overlook the rights of the public, and trust too long to the idea that the dear people like to be humbugged. If public interest is to be maintained, then the rights of the public must be secured.

On nearly all the tracks of Maine to-day, those who attend the races, the managers of the Park, the judges, and all are controlled by and subject to the whims and fancies of certain drivers and jockeys. All this because, through fear of the threats made, the tracks are not put under the control of the National or American Association. An attempt is made to cover this fact by the glaring announcement that races are to be trotted "according to" the National rules. This avails nothing with the horsemen, and they browbeat and play sharp points, while judge and jury are powerless to check them. Any amount of jockeying may be carried on when trotting "according to" the rules, but if "under" these rules the judges can fine or suspend, seat new drivers in place of old ones, and do much toward securing honest, square races.

The horsemen cannot be blamed when they catch at the bait thrown out by the managers of our trotting parks. The whole thing is wrong, and can but work injury to the cause of horse breeding. Each party has rights, and they should be respected. This can be done only through the power of the great associations, backed by judges who will seek impartially to interpret the rules. Then false entries, slow time, and other practices that now threaten our local tracks, would disappear, and better races result. The interest in horse breeding will be largely promoted or retarded by the races held this year. The only argument that can be brought in favor of the present practice, is that, giving drivers the utmost freedom, larger entries are secured. This is not admitted, as in such cases other drivers who wish to be protected in their rights will stay away. If all the tracks in Maine could be put under National rules, better races, more complete entries, faster time, and larger audiences would be the result, and in this the horsemen of Maine would find their business increasing and the industry promoted. It makes a vast difference whether we do business "according to" or "under" the rules.

Among the enthusiastic horsemen of Kennebec county, none can be found having greater interest in the business than Mr. V. R. Luce, Supervisor at the Insane Asylum. For years he has been a firm believer in the special merits of Gideon as the sire of brood mares, and within the past year or two has been buying choice mares and breeding to him. These are all kept at his home in Union, where he intends to establish himself in the business.

His latest purchase is the celebrated mare Tox, 17 years old, bought of G. J. Shaw, Hartland. She was by Peacemaker, 260, he by Hambletonian, 10; dam Kitty Wink, by Seeley's American Star. Another is a bay mare, Kitty C., seven years old, by Dirigo, dam by Ned Davis, record 2.34 as a six-year-old. Another is a gray mare, breeding unknown. All of these are very speedy, but without records, having been kept for breeding purposes. Tox has now a fine colt at her side by Gideon, which Mr. Luce intends to keep as a stallion and use on his brood mares. Kitty C. has also a fine colt by a son of Gen. Knox, known as Anderson Knox, owned in Warren. The gray mare is now in foal to Dorchester, while the others have both been bred back to Gideon.

It is the intention to secure first, a supply of brood mares by this celebrated horse, and then when the colt out of Tox matures, inbreed. Whether this be the better way, time alone can tell, but Mr. Luce has firm faith in the success of the move, and is determined to give it a trial. Surely the only step to be questioned is the inbreeding, for no horse in Maine is sending out such brood mares as the noted sire to whom these mares have been bred.

The following extract is taken from the *Live-Stock Journal*, London: "Considering the great development in American street traffic, cities being formed every day, and railways laid down, we can readily perceive that they must come to this country for many years for their draft horses. The Shire shipments must steadily increase, and the Royal week at Newcastle will see more American dealers in the yard than has ever been known. A curious effect of the Clydesdale exportation is the number of good geldings on Glasgow streets, which are not Clydes, but Shires and Shire crosses. Every colt out of a good mare is kept entire in Scotland, nothing being castrated, unless very indifferent or blemished. Fifteen years ago good Clydesdale geldings were commoner in Glasgow than now."

The above fact is the strongest argument that could be urged in favor of still further increasing our breeding capacity for good, marketable horses. We should be able to produce enough to supply our own markets instead of sending thousands of dollars annually across the water.

Heavy horses are in demand, and the brewer, Mr. Wallace, tells us that he pays from $700 to $800 a pair for them. The high grade Percheron is a patient animal, but the objection to him is slow movement. The driver who attempts to hurry his horses over the hard pavements of New York is pretty sure to knock them out. The feet also give way. The horn does not grow fast enough to stand the frequent shoeing, and it often happens that a good animal it sold for one-third of its purchase price, simply because it is foot-tender. The heavy horses do well out on farms, away from the inequalities of stone pavements, but until something better is placed on the market the brewers will be compelled to use them for city work. A stoutly built horse, with more activity and stronger legs and feet than the ordinary grade Percheron, is needed, and it will not be many years before he is produced by the energetic and intelligent breeders of the land. The relationship between supply and demand is very close.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

The total entries for the New England Breeders' Stakes were sixty-six. The second payment has now been made, and but sixteen fall out, leaving the total of fifty to be trotted over Mystic Park, the last week in September. Of the fifty, thirteen are from Maine; a good showing for our State, and indicating the determined stand taken by our leading breeders. A goodly share of the honors should, and will fall to our home bred colts, and the time made will set the seal of true worth on Maine stock.

Four thousand dollars was offered for the two-year-old filly Irma, by Nutwood; dam Maggie Medium by Happy Medium. This is the young miss who paced a trial mile at Lexington recently in 2.33, the last half being done in 1.14.

Chas. Wellington of Albion, has sold more than twenty-five horses for upwards of $1000 each. Most of these he bred. He has a half-mile track where he trains them himself, and fits for the market.

Woman's Department.

Pillows.

Pillows bring to our mind, first, the huge, feathery mass that our grandmothers made. "All down, for I picked it myself from the live goose," one white haired old lady said, as she gave the best pillows a fond pat with her hand. Doubtless it brought to mind memories of other days, when little children, now grown to manhood and womanhood and scattered far and wide, threw corn into the deep brook for the little goslings to dive after while the geese floated on its placid surface. Home pictures all hung on memory's walls. Later we find occasionally the large, square pillows filled with curled hair, of which the owner says, "How cool and healthy they are? Not like your musty old feathers heating the head and concealing impurities." Be ye feathers, curled hair or excelsior, you all have your merits to which many a tired head can testify. But just now let me tell you of the aromatic fir pillow, health giving and life prolonging. I hope every reader of this column has one; if not, be sure and gather it before the summer months are gone. Now is the time; if delayed till later the fir loses its strong odor.

I find the young trees to be best, and especially the young tips when the buds are just growing. Break these off for an inch or more; they are soft, you will not feel the stems, and the pillow will be lighter than when you use the leaves alone. Many add spruce and pine needles, but I think I prefer only the fir. These can be inclosed in cases of any size or shape with plain or fancy coverings. For my sleeping room I have made one ten inches square of cotton cloth, then made an outside covering of fine white cambric, on which I outlined an appropriate design in indelible ink—kensington outline stitch would be pretty. This is made longer than wide, and I slip it over the pillow and tie a bright ribbon around it like a bag. This can be easily removed for washing. They are pretty fastened on the head board of the bed, and their fragrance permeates the entire room.

Who of us does not know of the medicinal properties of the fir and its balsam? Is it fancy that we sleep sounder for one of these pillows? Surely in the morning when we awake we can almost imagine we have been camping out, and "dreams of the forest" have not been alone in the motto on it. By all means gather some fir before the month is gone, then you will have it all ready for winter use, and some friend will surely be pleased with a fir pillow for Christmas, be he sick or well.

One word for the white everlasting—Anteunaria margaritacea—growing in abundance by our road sides. It will soon be in full bloom, and I have a friend troubled with asthma who has used a pillow filled with the blossoms for some time, and assures me she finds great relief from it. Nights when she would be unable to breathe lying down, she rests easily with this beneath her head. Certainly it is worth trying, and what relieves one may another. But of pillows large and pillows small let the fir pillow receive due praise.

MIZPAH HUNT.

Friendship.

How dear to the heart is the sweet, deep, heart communion of friends! Not those we chance to meet on the street are not the ones I mean, but those whole-souled, large-hearted ones; those who can put self aside, if need be; those that by word and deed have well earned the title of friend; those that, as we weep the bitter tears of sorrow, can and do feel sweet sympathy pervading their heart. How that noble heart and its words of cheer have buoyed up despairing hearts tossed wildly hither and thither on the troubled waters of affliction! Such friends in need are friends indeed. How it comforts the sorrow-ladened soul to have this dear friend, that our sorrows and joys, pleasures and disappointments can in a measure be shared by one that in our hearts we can trust, and know that what has passed from lip to lip will be kept sacred! Oh, blessed be the God-given boon of honest, true-hearted friendship, true, loyal, deep, lasting, heartfelt friendship! How the heart almost seems to cease its beating it is so filled with its load of grief, and the hearty, cheerful handclasp of a dear friend and cheering words have seemed to turn the heart's night darkness to the rosy dawn of day.

And if this heart communion of earthly friends is prized so dear, how much more sweet and dear it is to know that we have a friend above whose place no friend on earth can fill. No matter what our troubles are, we can find peace, rest and comfort there, a balm for every ill. How our hearts may bound with pleasure as we meet with long parted friends! Yet what is this to the thought of at last living through all eternity with that other, that heavenly Friend, if we live here so as to at last merit a home up yonder, where the sorrows and pains and ills of life are all put off? There where they never more can be felt by the inmates of that upper, better home; there where no distinctions are made; there where we'll never be asked if we've money to pay our way; there "where the rich and poor meet together, for God is the maker of them all;" there in that happy land our tears are all wiped away, and the heart's deep anguish can never more be felt.

ELLEN S.

My Thoughts.

I was thinking when some of us find fault with our husbands, do we ever think that a boy's bringing up has something to do with him when he is a man? I know a family with two or three boys in it, (they are now men) who think whenever they cannot find anything, their wives and girls must leave their work and hunt for it, if they do not, of course he is cross—or mad as we term it. His vest, which hangs in the closet is out of place, or there is something hanging over it, he cannot find it, (or thinks he cannot.) Of course his wife must get it for him. This mother of theirs lives with one son; she jumps up and hunts up her grandson's cap or coat, anything for her son or his boy, and of course her sons expect their wives to. Now mothers, let's teach our sons to depend upon themselves to look up their things, and must find or go without them. They will grow up much better men, and much less work for the tired mothers. Teach the boys as well as the girls to put away their things. The boys, not to leave their boots and the bootjack in the middle of the floor, hat and coat in a chair, they should put them away, and insist upon their doing so despite your husband complaining of your scolding, he scolds sometimes himself; they will be better off, and when older will be glad that they were taught so. How sweet were Faith H.'s words to young mothers, I join with her. We should teach our girls to do housework; most of us do, we can judge so from the children's column. Do not worry if you cannot do everything, but think of Faith H.'s words, June 7th, that is, "Try not to worry." I will send my receipt for brown bread: One cup flour or middlings, two cups meal, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful salt, three, or perhaps more cups sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls molasses, steam three hours. This may be doubled if wished larger.

M. E. W.

Highly Prized.

As I live in the country where it is often lonely, I hail with delight the arrival of our weekly papers, and among them, the *Farmer*, which I prize highly. Books and papers are probably dearer to those living in retired places, than to those who have more to interest them. I read with interest the pieces which some of the sisters make so interesting and useful. I, for one, have received many encouraging thoughts, and their words of cheer have beguiled many lonely hours. I always feel glad to see Old Mother's writings. Her words have often inspired me with new courage. Mrs. Shorey, Mrs. Akers, Ellen S., and many others have afforded me much pleasure. I hope the sisters will continue to favor us with their writings. I hope Alice Tucker will write often, for her pieces are excellent. Those pieces in Feb. 10th, one, "No Dearer Spot," and the other, "Passing Away," were such that a grown person might be proud to own; but from some of her letters that I have read, she is only 11 years old. By writing often, she will be likely to make a great writer. To all the little girls who write such nice letters, it is a good thing for you to learn to compose while young, for in that way you will find it an easy matter to write as you grow older. I hope you will write often, for I like to hear from little folks.

AUNT ARRAH.

Encouragement to Young Mothers.

Dear Sisters of the woman's department: Just reading a letter from Faith H. to young mothers, I could not refrain from writing a few lines, even if they only help to fill the waste basket. While you are burdened with care and work of a large family of little ones, be patient, be kind, and try hard to feel all this as little a burden as possible. I have known all your cares by like experience, and know just how to pity young mothers in their sleepless nights and long, weary days, and am sorry to admit that, like many of you, felt it a great burden.

But I am now burdened with sorrow, for I have seen all my little ones, dearer to a mother's heart than her own life, sicken and die until I have only one left, and I now feel that the loneliness of my heart and home is far greater, the aching void in a mother's heart, the loss of their company, disappointed hopes, wear upon me far more than all the care and trouble to administer to all their wants. So young, weary mothers, struggle hard to feel it as little burden as possible, and make their little lives sunny, praying for strength to help you, for "Through faith we shall conquer."

CHARITY.

Rosettes of finely looped Tom Thumb ribbon are stylish for trimming rough-and-ready straws.

Russian Cross Stitch is one of the most effective trimmings for washable costumes. The embroidery is done by machine, and is on cotton etamine.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 21, 1887.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during July and August.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county during July and August.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

The close time for salmon began July 15th. The season has been about the same as last year, although the price has not ruled so low. The first part of the season the fish were scarce, but they were more plentiful at the close. The lowest retail price this year has been 20 and 25 cents. Last year it was 15 and 20 cents.

Gen. Benj. F. Butler was given a grand reception at the Poland Springs House, Monday evening. It was a most brilliant social event. It is estimated that the General gave from four to five hundred people a cordial shake of the hand in a lively sixty minutes. The General made a speech, glorifying Maine and its delightful scenery.

Captain Franklin Houdlette, a prominent and respected citizen, died at Richmond, Monday, after a brief illness, aged about 73 years. He was formerly actively engaged in shipping as master and owner. He was chairman of the Board of Selectmen at the time of his death, having honorably served the town in that capacity fourteen terms.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad officials say the company has contracted to carry carloads of Australian wood from Victoria, B. C., to Boston and other points on the Atlantic seaboard. This wool was, until this season, brought in sailing vessels to American ports on the Pacific and shipped over the Northern Pacific to Boston and other ports.

The agriculturists in the South of Ireland are having a hard time of it. The pastures are burning up and cattle are starving by the wholesale. The heat is intense and there has been no rain. The result is a complete absence of growth in the cereal and green crops, and the possibility that if no rain comes in the immediate future, of there being no harvest.

Some rich capitalist from Philadelphia have purchased Spruce Point, in Boothbay harbor, opposite Squirrel Island, and the transaction has caused a sensation in that locality. Several other purchases in the same harbor are reported. This is but the beginning of an advance all along the line of our rugged sea coast. No one can tell what will be the value of these lands the next decade, and whoever buys now will be likely to make money.

Hon. Chas. H. Lugrin, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture for the Province of New Brunswick, states that an Agricultural and Manufacturing Exhibition is to be held at Woodstock some time in October, at which the Provincial government will give a series of prizes to horses, the competition to be open to the whole Province. The occasion will without doubt be not only a very interesting one, but also of material advantage to the agricultural and manufacturing interests of our neighbors. A good number of Maine people will probably make it the occasion of a visit to Woodstock.

Although delayed in the mails, the letter of the excommunication of Rev. Dr. McGlynn of New York, has been received by that gentleman. He treats it with great contempt, scorning the "papal machine," the smashing of which he said would result in the bringing of men into the recognition and enjoyment of the brotherhood of men under the fatherhood of God. If one of her children, and teachers, has been notified that he is preaching doctrines contrary to the tenets of the Church, and persists in the offence, what else can the church do but turn him out? It is in the order of the eternal fitness of things. How long would a Baptist, Methodist, or Congregationalist be tolerated in preaching such stuff?

The condemned anarchists of Chicago have about given up the hope for a new trial, and they must hang. There is no mitigation in the cases of these men. They can make no plea that their crime was committed in passion, since they are members of an organization which murders on principle like the thugs of India, without even a profession of grievances. It proclaims war against society at large and against all law and order. So long as there seemed a possibility of securing a second trial there was a good deal of prating of justice, but this has now given place to an appeal to mercy. Even the anarchist feels life to be sweet when it is his own life that is in question. But there seems to be no just, reasonable, or even sentimental ground on which this plea for mercy can be based. These creatures have forfeited their right to either life or liberty.

Reports received by the United States Hydrographic Office at Washington, indicate that this summer an unusually large number of great iceburgs have drifted very much farther to the southward than they usually appear. In the past six weeks more than forty have been reported. Capt. Barker of the Dutch steamer W. A. Scholten mentions passing one on his trip westward that was 200 feet above the water and would have covered 100 acres at its base. As about one-eighth of the berg is above the surface of the sea, the depth can be easily calculated. Captain Brockel of the North German steamer Adolf reports that on his last voyage to America he passed three great icebergs, one 250 feet high and the others at least 100. An English captain saw the largest one of the year last week. Captain Campbell of the steamer St. Ronans passed an iceburg or series of them, two miles long and 300 feet above the ocean at the highest point. This was in latitude 46°, almost in the track of the passenger steamers between New York and Liverpool, and only 240 miles farther north than the latitude of Washington.

It is our doctrine that everybody should have the fullest liberty to enjoy their religious convictions, but a case which illustrates a terrible delusion is related in the *Boston Transcript* by a physician of that city. Some time ago he was called to see an aged woman who had been under the care of a Christian scientist for more than six months. She was in an extremely feeble condition, hardly able to get out of bed alone, and blanched from loss of blood. On examining the woman the doctor found a cancer so far advanced as to be beyond removal by operation. The Christian scientists had told her that nothing was the matter, and that she must act upon that belief. It was possible to do something to alleviate the woman's suffering, but the scientists had ordered that nothing be done to relieve the pain, because that would be an admission that pain existed, whereas, according to their theory, there was no pain. Obeying their directions, the woman had gone out upon the streets when she was so weak she could hardly stand, and her efforts had brought on frequent and very profuse hemorrhage. A few days before her death, after dragging herself down stairs in compliance with the directions of her scientist "doctors," a hemorrhage began which lasted all night. Being alone, and having used every other available article, she was obliged to tear up a blanket in her endeavor to staunch the flow of blood. In the morning she was again told that it was of no account and that the disease was passing from her. When the patient, with some doubts in her mind, referred to the torn blanket, she was told that it merely showed how strong she was. Her faith in this mode of treatment at last gave way. A bed in one of the hospitals of the city was procured for her, but she died on the following day before she could be removed to it.

Rural Life.

How often we hear the question asked, "does farming pay?" and then the answer is attempted, with varying success. The fact of it is, there are some questions that are not to be solved by a mathematical calculation. We heard a preacher once labor for an hour in undertaking to give the measurements of heaven and its exact location. But he was dealing with a subject mightier than the keenest analysis could figure out. In dealing with the delights of rural life we cannot compute the health, contentment and comfort it brings. While upon the hillsides of New England the prospect of amassing wealth by the cultivation of the soil may not be as encouraging as the watering of stock on Wall street, yet who thinks in casting up the account to take into the reckoning the comforts of that same home life, the joy of bounding health, the contentment that peace and plenty bring? The method of life most conducive to well-being is not always found in the cities. The boy brought up on the farm is apt to see only the constant toil, the limited pecuniary returns, and too often the narrow intellectual life, and lack of genial companions. His knowledge of city life is all hear-say, and when he actually tries it he finds it in almost every case more laborious, more confining, and more fraught with evil consequences to body and mind than that which he left. Farm work is hard, no doubt, but is it really any easier or healthier to sit behind a desk ten hours a day engaged in clerical labor? Are the comforts and conveniences of cheap city boarding houses any improvement upon those of the average country home? Are the companions one is likely to meet under such circumstances superior to those of one's native town?

While passing through a small town in Maine, a writer in the *Popular Science Monthly* passed a small house situated close by the roadside. Everything about it was shiftless and forlorn, and a more uninviting homestead could hardly be imagined. Returning the next day to the city in the midst of a period of unusual hot weather, his business called him to one of the poorer quarters of the town. It would take a more skilful pen than his, he says, to portray the horrors of tenement-house life; but he could not help contrasting the utter misery and degradation seen on every hand, with the comparative comfort of the little cabin among the Maine hills. The occupant was, doubtless, poor, probably in actual need of some of the necessities of life; but his little patch of ground would provide him with sufficient food, his family would grow up in the pure, fresh air, and if he possessed the slightest amount of industry, he could procure by his labor the few articles of clothing and other supplies needed to support him. Best of all, perhaps, he would be his own master, supporting himself by his own efforts, and not depending upon any charitable or trades union to eke out his existence, nor being at the beck and call of any superintendent or foreman, upon the whim of whom his position might depend. There was certainly nothing very attractive about the life in this roadside shanty; but, compared with the city tenement house, it seemed almost like a paradise.

It is true there is always a chance to succeed in business or professional life, but it is a very small one. The millionaire merchant, the eminent lawyer or physician, are always prominent figures before the public eye; but the innumerable failures are never taken into consideration, although they exceed the notable success a hundred to one. If the industry and perseverance that most men expend to obtain an election to public office were applied to the cultivation of the soil, the results would leave little to be desired.

The fact must be admitted that all men cannot be farmers; the world's work requires mechanics, merchants, manufacturers, physicians, and perhaps even lawyers; but agriculture must always remain the calling of the majority of the human race, and the basis of all prosperity. If a young man has a marked taste for any mechanical, mercantile or professional occupation, it is certainly his right and duty to cultivate it as far as possible; but the continual emigration from country to city, in a vague hope of bettering one's position, is greatly to be deplored and is certain to be productive of evil only, to both individual and community.

No one will probably ever acquire a fortune of many millions by the cultivation of the soil; but any one can obtain a comfortable living, with plenty of food and clothing, a good house to shelter them, and, in addition, make provision for old age or misfortune. The railroad and telegraph now supply the most remote towns with many of the conveniences and luxuries of city life; and with the educational facilities at the command of the poorest citizen, a life in the country may be as broad and satisfying as one in the city.

ON THE WAR PATH. Gov. Bodwell will to-day issue the following letters to the county attorneys and sheriffs of the several counties in the State, it being his determination to follow up sharply his well defined policy of enforcing impartially and rigidly the laws against the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors:

STATE OF MAINE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

Attorney for the County of——. Sir:

The people of Maine are fully committed to a rigid and impartial enforcement of the laws for the suppression of tippling shops and drinking houses, and as the prosecution, conviction and final sentence of all offences in your county, rest in a great measure with you, I would most respectfully invite your attention to Sec. 61, Chapter 27, of the Revised Statutes, touching your duties in this class of offences. You will note that its provisions are explicit and mandatory. I cannot therefore too earnestly impress upon you the importance of a strict enforcement of every provision of law against the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors, and especially to a speedy conviction and final sentence of every offender. There has been, hitherto, much cause for complaint in the slow and tardy manner in which these cases have been disposed of throughout the State. I trust that I can rely upon you to see that there shall be no just cause for complaint in this respect in your county. Please acknowledge the receipt of this letter, and oblige.

Very respectfully,
J. R. BODWELL, *Governor.*

STATE OF MAINE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

To the Sheriff of the County of——.

Sir: The people of Maine are fully committed to a rigid and impartial enforcement of the laws against tippling shops and drinking houses, and as the initial proceedings against all offenders in your county rests in a great measure with you and your deputies, I would most respectfully invite your attention to Section 60, Chap. 27, of the Revised Statutes, touching your duties in these cases. You will note that its provisions are explicit and mendatory. Let this law be as thoroughly enforced as all others. Can I not therefore rely upon you to inaugurate such measures forthwith, as will most effectually suppress the illegal sale of intoxicating liquors in your county? I shall regard it as a great favor if you will advise me at an early day as to what action, if any, you may take in this matter.

Very respectfully,
J. R. BODWELL, *Governor.*

There was quite a sensation at Squirrel Island and vicinity on Sunday, on the appearance in the harbor, and off the Island, of the U. S. war ship Richmond, Admiral Luce on board. The Admiral is the commander of the North Atlantic Squadron, and the Richmond is his flag ship. This is one of the oldest vessels in our depleted navy, and saw some hard service in the war of the rebellion. It carries some fourteen heavy guns, and is manned by about 300 marines. It set sail on Monday to join the rest of the squadron for Halifax, to look after our fishing interests. In case of a battle, with the modern appliances of warfare, the old Richmond would stand it about as long as a dry goods box.

ANOTHER FRAUDULENT PENSION CLAIM. Benjamin F. Fernald of Winn, was arrested Monday by Deputy United States Marshal B. M. Johnson, on a warrant charging him with demanding of a Mrs. Lambert a sum of money largely in excess of the fee allowed by law for services in prosecuting her pension claim against the United States. Fernald will be taken before United States Commissioner E. M. Rand of Portland, for a hearing.

Farmers hereabouts say that crows are adding to their infamous character by digging up and eating the new potatoes. Where the vines are over two feet high, they are of course unable to pull them up, and so they go at it digging the potatoes, and with almost human intelligence. Who says there ought not to be a bounty on crows?

THE FIRST TIME A BUSINESS MAN EVER BEAT A LAWYER. Did we expect such playing from men who had been out of practice in base ball games for twenty years? Certainly not, and to say that we were surprised does not accurately represent it. We of course refer to the match game of base ball played on the State grounds, Monday afternoon, between the business men and lawyers of our fair city. Three thousand persons were on the beautiful grounds as spectators, most of the ladies being provided with seats. The best people in Augusta were either on the field of action or on the ground as spectators. The canvas of the surgeons' tent flapped ominously at the left of the field. It was fully equipped with all the implements of torture known to the profession, and as the participants in the match arrived on the field they would glance towards it, and turn sorrowfully away from its shadowy influence. After some delightful measures from the Home Band, that at intervals during the afternoon scattered their musical pearls on the receptive atmosphere, the game was called. The contestants went to the bat and exercised the same nimbleness in the field as they did when they made their appearance on the diamond twenty or twenty-five years ago. Here among the lawyers were the dignified Attorney General of the State, the Demosthenes of the Kennebec bar, the richest lawyer in the valley, lawyers retired from practice, a county official of high standing, young attorneys climbing up the ladder of fame and influence, and a retired lawyer, who has become a banker.

The business men represented the following branches of business: Toys, fruits and Yankee notions; seeds and trees; meats, provisions and groceries; auctioneer and general merchandise; fashionable hair dressing; periodicals and newspapers; corn, grain and flour; coal; dry goods; upholstery; hotel keeper. As they stood out upon the field, ready for the battle, we could hardly realize that the majority of these were the men who contended for the honors in this game twenty or more years ago, they played with so much youthful fervor and enthusiasm. Those who went expecting a cessation of hostilities after a couple of innings, were disappointed, because the interest increased as the game advanced. The old-time enthusiasm and kindling of youthful ardor were apparent. Up to the sixth inning the scores on each side were very evenly balanced, and this would have continued to the end but for the presence of two expert players on the side of the business men. When anything like a display of great skill was apparent, the crowd cheered heartily. Very few errors were noticeable, some superb catches were made, and the fielding was excellent. Once in a while a victim was run off to the surgeons' tent and sponged down. The decisions of the umpire, Mr. Joseph H. Manley, were prompt and impartial, and he had no call to use the horse-pistol that was offered him as a means of defence. As two or three disputed points were brought to his notice, he would decide them with an alacrity that gave additional stability to the national rules, calmed at once the disputants, and invoked applause from the crowd. There was only one accident, Mr. Baker being hit in the eye by the ball, but with no serious results.

The "legal" nine: Edward Lawrence Whitehouse, Stephen Symonds Lancaster, Orville Dewey Baker, Winfield Scott Choate, Lendall Titcomb, Leslie Colby Cornish, Herbert Milton Heath, Alonzo Caswell Otis, Frank Elwin Southard, Treby Johnson.

The "business men's" nine: Wallace Waterstone Morse, Frederick Waite Chase, Greenwood Childe Flagg, Joshua Frank Pierce, Reuel Williams Soule, Alonzo Henry Chadbourne, George Hunt, Charles Nason Hamlin, Horace Cony, George Casey Lower.

Below we give the full score, resulting in a victory for the business men, 34 to 19.

BUSINESS MEN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Chase, p.	6	5	2	2	1	7	7
Morse, 1 ss.	6	4	1	2	0	4	4
Pierce, rf.	7	3	1	1	1	0	0
Chadbourne, 1 & 2 ss.	6	3	2	2	0	3	2
Hunt, 2b. lf.	6	5	2	2	0	1	2
Soule, 3b.	6	4	2	2	4	0	5
Cony, 2 cf.	2	0	1	1	0	0	0
Stone, 2 cf.	4	2	0	0	0	1	0
Hamlen, rf. lf.	2	0	0	0	0	1	2
Milliken, rf. 2b.	3	3	1	1	2	0	3
Flagg, 1b.	5	3	1	1	6	1	2
Lower, lf. c.	5	2	0	0	7	3	3
Totals,	58	34	13	14	21	21	30

LAWYERS.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Whitehouse, c.	5	3	2	3	7	6	11
Lancaster, p.	5	3	2	2	0	6	13
Cornish, ss.	5	3	2	2	1	6	11
Baker, 1b.	4	2	1	1	5	0	4
Otis 1b. 2b.	4	2	1	1	5	1	4
Titcomb, 3b.	4	2	2	3	2	1	4
Choate, lf. 2b.	4	1	1	1	0	3	4
Southard, 1 cf.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Heath, 2 cf.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Johnson, rf. lf.	4	1	1	1	1	1	1
Holway, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	44	19	13	14	21	23	55

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Lawyers	6	4	4	2	1	0	2—19
Business Men	5	7	8	2	1	4	12—34

SUMMARY.

Struck out—by Lancaster 4, by Chase 2. Passed balls—Whitehouse 10, Lower 4. Base on balls—by Chase 1, by Lancaster 6.

NOT DOWN IN THE BILL. The Witherell & Davis Company, played "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Wednesday evening, under a mammoth canvas pavilion at Strong, to an audience of about 500 people. When the performance was about half finished there very suddenly came up a tremendous wind squall with rain, which broke the ropes and snapped the poles like pipe-stems. Pandimonium reigned for two minutes. Screams of women and children crying for help and the hoarser shouts of men, all ended in a grand scramble for the exit. A few made their escape, but the greater part were caught under a great spread of canvas, as masts, poles and supports, one after another, gave way and the whole structure came tumbling to the ground. To add to the danger, the lamps falling with their supports set fire to the dry grass, and for a few moments a holocaust seemed inevitable. But by almost superhuman exertions the fire was extinguished before it communicated with the canvas, and the imprisoned people as rapidly as possible were extricated. The remarkable thing of it all is that beyond faints and bruises no one was seriously injured. It was a very narrow escape from a terrible catastrophe. Had the main mast fell in a direction opposite to what it did, or had the canvas ignited, many lives might have been lost.

GOOD WORK BY THE NORMAL SCHOOL. Hon. N. A. Luce, State Superintendent of Schools, expresses himself well satisfied with the result of the Normal School commencements this year. The addition to the ranks of Maine school teachers this year is considerable. Gorham sent out 38, Castine 34, and Farmington 38; a total of 110. Twenty-five of these are young men; all the rest are young ladies. Since their establishment these Normal Schools have sent out a good sized regiment of teachers, 1250 in all. The graduates are under obligation to teach in Maine two years after they graduate, that is in preference to teaching in any other State. If a Normal graduate thinks she had rather go into some other business, do nothing at all or get married than to teach, the State of Maine will not complain. As a matter of fact, it is not probable that a very large proportion of the graduates go to other States. Last year nearly 600 were teaching in Maine. This was rather more than half of what had graduated at that time.

An injunction has just been issued by the supreme court at Portland, to restrain John Winslow Jones from using the Globe trade mark and the words "Winslow's green corn" on green corn, and using any counterfeit labels resembling the Globe labels heretofore used by the Winslow Packing Company and Charles P. Mattocks; also from carrying on the canning business within 50 miles of any factories formerly conveyed by Jones to the English company known as J. Winslow Jones & Company, limited, and now operated by Mattocks & Winslow Packing Company.

The genuine tooth pullers of Maine, men that we prize for their skill and ability in searching out our molars, have been holding carnival at Waterville this week. The subjects discussed have been varied and indicate the advanced position taken by the dental profession of the State. The officers elect are: Dr. B. F. Hardy, Farmington, President; Dr. C. W. Brann, Portland, Vice President; Dr. E. J. Roberts, Augusta, Treasurer; Dr. J. W. Curtis, Brunswick, Librarian; Drs. Fellows of Portland, Burnham of Saco, Blaisdell of Portsmouth, Goddard of Auburn, and Curtis of Brunswick, ex-Committee.

Herr Krupp of Essen.

Freiderich Krupp, the well known German metal founder and gigantic steel gun manufacturer, died Thursday at his villa near Essen, Rhenish, Prussia.

Herr Krupp of Essen, as he insisted upon remaining, despite repeated offers of patents of nobility, was born at Essen in 1812. Of all the subjects of Emperor William, the Rothschilds alone enjoyed a larger income, and not even these princely bankers set in motion so many hands. In the cast steel works of Essen there are employed 8,500 men. With their wives and children, 16,200 souls in all, they inhabit 3,277 houses. Two thousand children and 250 adults attend the industrial and training schools. A steam flour mill and a bakery produce for the subjects of Krupp 215 tons of bread every month; a slaughter house, eight breweries and a mineral water factory are kept busy supplying their other gastronomic wants, while twenty-two shops for the sale of clothing, shoes, furniture and miscellaneous articles, never lack customers. There are outlying colonies of 5,300 workers in the German coal and iron mines, and in iron mines at Bilbao, and five of Krupp's steamships, besides other vessels, annually bring 200,000 tons of iron metal from Spain. The factory walls inclose a space of 988 acres, of which 185 are covered with buildings. There are 1,648 furnaces, 298 steam boilers, 77 steam hammers, 18 rolling mills and 294 steam engines, with a collective horse power of 11,000 horses. The average daily consumption of the works is 1,800 tons of coal or coke, and 4,041,750 gallons of water. The various departments are linked to each other by 38 miles of telegraph wire, with 44 stations; there is a broad gauge railroad 25 miles long, with 14 locomotives and 537 cars, and a narrow gauge line, 12 miles long, with 10 locomotives and 210 cars. Eight steam fire engines, with as many companies of firemen, guard against conflagrations. The place is lighted by 21,215 gas burners, of which 1,778 are used to illuminate the roads. When all the machinery is at work Essen can turn out in one day 19,125 metres of rails, 350 tires for car wheels, 150 axles and 180 complete wheels and 1,500 shells. Up to 1877 there had been cast at the works 15,000 steel guns of every caliber, a number probably doubled in the last ten years. There can be produced at these works in one month, complete, 250 field pieces, 30 15-centimetre guns, 15 24-centimetre pieces, 8 of 28 centimetres and 1 of 35½ centimetres. For the purpose of trying the guns there is a range at Dulmen almost five miles long, and a new one was provided at Meppen in 1879 even greater in extent. Of this army of workmen, and of these mammoth works, Herr Krupp has been the absolute master and organizer.

The new Krupp gun tested in 1879 was the largest piece of steel ever made. It weighed seventy-two tons and had a caliber of 40 centimetres (15¾ inches), a bore of 28 feet, 6 inches, and a length of 32 feet, 8 inches. The English 80 ton gun is 27 feet long, with 24 feet bore, and 16 inches caliber, so that the Krupp gun was superior in many respects. The charge of the gun is 385 pounds of prismatic powder, and the projectile a chilled iron shell of 1662 pounds, with a bursting charge of twenty-two pounds of powder. The velocity of the projectile was estimated at 1640 feet per second as it leaves the muzzle, at 1565 feet at 547 yards, at 1502 feet at twice that distance, 1443 at thrice, 1391 at four times, 1345 at 2734 yards. If the gun were fired with its axis raised to an angle of 43 degrees with the horizon, it would throw a shell fifteen miles. It is worth mentioning that at the Meppen trials the target was too far off to be seen. The trials comprised twenty-five experiments, and that they were conclusive was shown by the fact that English papers of that date stated that the shell guns had proved equal in penetration to Woolwich guns of twice their weight, and the deduction made from these experiments was that the English ordnance system required reform. The new system of gun manufacture was inaugurated by Herr Krupp in 1870, and of the many thousand guns turned out in the next ten years only five came to grief. Two guns were destroyed by the premature explosion of shells, and in the other three cases the guns burst through the shot jamming in the bore.

In person Herr Krupp was a tall, fine-looking man of commanding presence, with a face strikingly intellectual in its expression. His broad breast was not broad enough for the medals and orders that have been conferred upon him by his own and other sovereigns. He lived in a palace standing on an eminence overlooking the pretty river Rohr, with the countless stacks and chimneys of Essen just visible in the distance. In the very heart of bustling Essen, carefully railed in and neatly kept, still stands the little cottage where his father lived and worked, and where he himself was born. He found his wife at Cologne, and he leaves one son, who as Krupp III, will continue the immense business created by Krupp II. The son, now rising thirty years, and Herr Krupp's brother-in-law, have long been at the head of a committee to which has been intrusted the practical management of the little empire of Essen.

TERRIBLE HEAT. Saturday, Sunday and Monday were days of terrible heat in the great cities.

On Saturday there were 18 fatal cases of sunstroke in Ohio. The thermometer marked 104°. At Cincinnati, Monday, there were 16 prostrations and 6 deaths. In shady doorways the thermometer marked 98°; at Cleveland, 98°.

At Pittsburg, Pa., Saturday, it was 97°. Two fatal cases of sunstroke, and a number of serious prostrations from the heat were reported. The iron and steel mills were compelled to close down during the heat of the day. Five deaths occurred Monday. Mercury 100°.

It was the hottest period ever known in Minnesota. For three weeks, up to Saturday, there has not been a cool, pleasant day.

At Chicago, Saturday, 102°; forty-five persons were prostrated by the heat; 18 died. Saturday's list was appalling. The total number of cases cared for by the police was over 100. Of this number 30 or more have proved fatal. There were 21 deaths Sunday from sunstroke, and as many more Monday morning. Two hundred and sixty-three babies less than a year old fell sick and died from the heat. There were about 135 deaths altogether up to Monday noon.

At Chenoa, Ill., Sunday, 106°; St. Louis, 104°, with 11 deaths; Indianapolis 100° and two deaths; Nashville, 97° with two deaths; Louisville 90° and eight deaths; Milwaukee 100° and two deaths.

There were ten cases of prostration in New York City Monday.

At Richmond, Va., Monday, the mercury ranged from 100° to 106° in the shade at 3 o'clock. Twelve prostrations from the heat have occurred in the two days, six resulting fatally. Several industries employing a large number of operatives suspended work owing to the heat. A number of horses, the majority of them belonging to the street car line, succumbed.

At Philadelphia there were 31 deaths from heat on Monday.

On the same day at Indianapolis, 14 persons were prostrated by the heat. The thermometer reached 100.

At Washington, Monday, the thermometer beat all previous records for July since the establishment of the Signal Service by climbing up to a maximum of 102° to 108°. Fifteen or more cases of sunstroke were reported and five were fatal.

At Baltimore, Monday, the mercury, at 3 o'clock was 102°; about 25 cases of prostration; six fatal.

At Louisville, Ky., Monday, 8 cases of fatal sunstroke.

Seventeen sudden deaths occurred at Pittsburg, Pa., Monday.

Three whites and one colored man were overcome by the heat in Charleston, S. C., Monday.

THE APPORTIONMENT OF THE SCHOOL FUND. State Treasurer Burleigh has completed the apportionment of the school funds to the several cities, towns and plantations in the State for the year 1888. By reason of increased receipts, the money for the benefit of schools for 1888 is larger than the amount apportioned last year for 1887, by $10,876.21. The following shows the aggregate for each county.

Counties.	No. Scholars.	Amount.
Androscoggin	14,536	$24,816.66
Aroostook	18,844	32,119.55
Cumberland	28,753	48,975.32
Franklin	5,550	9,459.96
Hancock	13,078	22,291.41
Kennebec	16,147	27,632.52
Knox	9,930	16,941.00
Lincoln	7,814	13,318.94
Oxford	10,008	17,059.00
Penobscot	22,223	37,877.34
Piscataquis	4,945	8,428.74
Sagadahoc	6,081	10,362.77
Somerset	10,138	17,280.19
Waldo	9,491	16,177.37
Washington	10,633	28,350.90
York	18,444	31,437.75
Total	212,586	$362,364.31

We learn that *The American Rural Home* of Rochester, N. Y., has engaged the services of A. E. Faught, Esq., of North Belgrade, as State Statistical Reporter for that paper. Mr. Faught is a correspondent of the *Maine Farmer*, and is also engaged as Chief Statistical Reporter for Kennebec county by the U. S. Department at Washington. He is one of our most intelligent writers and investigators of agricultural matters, and his statements always bear the stamp of entire reliability.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Work on the new Catholic church, now in process of erection in Houlton, is progressing rapidly. The edifice will be built in Gothic style, with elaborate tracery windows, and on the southwest corner will be constructed a handsome tower and spire nearly 100 feet in height. Its dimensions will be 90 feet long by 49 wide.——The physicians of Rev. J. R. Bowler have strong hopes that he will get up again, though he is very feeble.——The Court Street Christian Society of Portsmouth, N. H., voted Sunday to extend a call to Rev. John A. Harris of Millbridge, Me. The call will probably be accepted.

$1300 in Purses to be Trotted for at Fairfield Park, Aug. 18, 19 and 20.

The following is a list of the colts that have entered in the State of Maine Colt Races to be trotted over Fairfield Park, Aug. 18th following. The races bid fair now to be the most interesting of any ever given in the State, for the second payment which was made July 1st, is usually the stopping point, but in this case the whole 6 that first entered have staid in the one year old, 9 in the two years old, 6 in the three years old and but two in the four years old, or 23 colts out of the total of 31 that first entered, which is a very remarkable showing:

ONE YEAR OLD.

S. H. & H. C. Gower, Canaan, b f Ovamber Girl by Onawa.

E. S. Foster & Son, Canaan, ch c Vanderbilt by Dick Lightheart, dam by Somerset Knox.

F. H. Learned, Newburg Village, b f Josie L. by Ledo, dam Crazy Jane by Winthrop Morrill.

G. R. Ellis, Belfast, b f Elmbrook Belle.

A. F. Gerald, Fairfield, b c Longway by Broadway, dam by Gen. Lee.

Charles Jewell, Canaan, blk c Enterprise.

TWO YEARS OLD.

Charles S. Gilman, Waterville, b c Comrade by Gideon.

Geo. L. Clark, East Vassalboro, b m Duroc Maid by Duroc, dam by Dirigo.

G. R. Ellis, Belfast, rn s Elmbrook by Hambletonian Chief, dam Pet Knox by Gilbreth Knox.

Daniel Bowman, Skowhegan, blk m Bonnell by Daniel Boone.

Dr. I. P. Tash, Fairfield, b s Homestead by Gen. Withers, dam by Gen. Lightfoot.

E. L. Norcross, Bangor, b c Warwick by Fearnaught Jr., dam by Dirigo.

Webb & Webb, Waterville, Blue Rn Stallion Resolute by Lothair Jr., dam by Daniel Lambert.

Lawrence & Jewell, Fairfield, b m Kate Jewell by Dr. Franklin, dam by Gen. Withers.

Robert Stewart, Waterville, b m Fireball by Onward, dam Witherell.

THREE YEARS OLD.

G. A. Hunt, Unity, b s Ink Rolfe by Young Rolfe, dam Ink Drew descent.

William C. Marshall, Belfast, b c Harroldson.

Geo. O. Bailey, Belfast, b f Inez E. by Hambletonian Chief, dam by Gilbreth Knox.

Mahlon A. Jordan, Saccarappa, b c Goldwood by Redwood, dam by Messenger Knox.

Wilson Bigelow, St. Albans, b c Henry M. Teller.

S. A. Nye, Fairfield, b g Shylock by Dr. Franklin, dam by J. B. Thomas.

FOUR YEARS OLD.

J. W. Thompson, Canton, b m Louviska by Constellation, dam by Gideon, 2d dam Susan by Winthrop Morrill.

E. J. Lawrence, Fairfield, b s Ticonic by Dr. Franklin, dam Morrill descent.

The 19th and 20th, the two days following the colt stakes, there will be the following purses offered for all horses owned in Maine:

AUGUST 19th.

For horses that never started for money,	$100
For 2.40 horses,	125
For 2.35 horses,	150

AUGUST 20th.

3 minute class,	$125
Free for all,	200

CONDITIONS.

All of the above races, except colt, to be mile heats, best three in five, in harness. American Association rules to govern. Five per cent. to accompany nomination and an additional 5 per cent. to be taken from the winners only. No horse advertised unless the 5 per cent. of purse is received. Purses divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of purse. Horses to receive one premium only. Five to enter, four to start. Entries to close Aug. 10th, at 10 P. M. Address all entries to the Secretary, Dr. M. S. Goodrich, Fairfield, Me. A. F. Gerald, President.

An Industry Wiped Out.

While sailing past Bath, on Saturday morning, we were saddened by the sight of the ruins of the great conflagration which raged there the day before. A most disastrous blow was inflicted on the greatest and almost sole industry of the city. A spark in the oakum loft of the New England Shipbuilding Company's yard started a conflagration that wiped out nearly one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property. Before the fire, on the marine railway, at the north end of the yard, was the large barkentine W. H. Dietz, undergoing repairs. Just south of the marine railway, standing on the stocks and rapidly approaching its launching time, was the hull of a four-masted schooner, for the building of which the company was under contract to Capt. William Anderson of Long Island. Next below this was the hull of another four-master, being built for Capt. Bailey, of New Jersey. It was not so near completion as the first, but the timbers were all in place, and the huge skeleton showed the form and strength of the future vessel. Still further south was a new tow boat, the Cocheco; built for C. H. Trickey of Dover, N. H., and ready for launching; and then another large schooner, uncompleted, but with its timbers all ready for the planking. Lying about the yard, in places convenient for the workmen, were piles of oak, hard pine and hackmatack timber, such as are no longer yielded by the forests of Maine, but are brought at great expense from the South and West. In the midst of it all were scores of busy men,—ship carpenters, smiths, joiners—the best that are left of the shipbuilders of America.

It was about eleven o'clock in the forenoon of Friday that fire was discovered in the oakum loft. Immediately it was all ablaze, and it was nearly one o'clock when the flames were under control.

The large four-masted schooner building for Captain William Anderson of New York, and others, was entirely destroyed. When completed she would have been worth about $50,000. As she stood the loss is estimated at $30,000.

The tug Cocheco, building for C. H. Trickey of Dover, N. H., and ready for launching, was entirely destroyed. The loss is about $5000. As the machinery had not been put in the loss is considerably below the value of a tug.

The four-masted schooner under way for Captain Bailey is also a total loss. Its value is estimated at $20,000.

A large amount of hard pine, oak and hackmatack, and decking timber was burned. Most of this came from distant places, and was very costly. The amount consumed is valued at $30,000.

The offices, storehouse, tool house, paint shop, stables, oakum shop and blacksmith shop, with their contents were ruined. The buildings were worth $5000, and their contents $5000 more.

A very good dwelling house owned by the company is a total loss. Its value was $1000 and the furniture another $1000.

The barkentine on the marine railway was damaged about $1000.

So the total loss is about:

Anderson schooner	$30,000
Tug Cocheco	5,000
Bailey schooner	20,000
Lumber	30,000
Offices, storehouses, tools	10,000
Dwelling and furniture	2,000
Damage to brigantine Dietz	1,000
	$98,000

The insurance will not cover much more than a quarter of the losses, and the managers are doubtful when work will be resumed.

Bad as is the disaster, it might have been much worse. The large schooner being built for Capt. Randall was saved by the great exertions of five hundred men with pails, and by the stream thrown by the steam pump of the Boothbay steamer, the Sassanoa. Two large saw mills, where the wood-working is done, the galvanizing shop and the marine railway, with the barkentine, were saved largely by the exertions of the Bath fire department, aided by the two hand engines from Brunswick. The iron works, with their valuable machinery, are in another part of the city.

One of the most important considerations arising from the fire is its result upon the future of the shipbuilding industry in Maine. The New England Shipbuilding Company was organized about three years ago. Its capital stock is $338,000, and much of it is held in and about Bath. It is hoped notwithstanding the severe loss to the company, that they will not be discouraged, but will go forward in their enterprise which has so much helped the city.

FIRES IN MAINE. The two-story house, nearly new, occupied by Ward B. Hutchins of West Fryeburg, burned Thursday morning about 6 o'clock, the roof taking fire about the chimney. The contents were partially saved. Insured for $2,000.——The farm buildings of Elden Emerson of Stowe, were burned early Thursday morning. Loss about $1500. Insured.——The largest fire Saco has had for 18 years occurred at noon Saturday. It was started by boys in a pile of rubbish beside a small stable near Thornton block on Main street. The stable was quickly in flames and the fire spread to adjoining property. The fire was confined to Thornton Block and the block adjoining. The losses are estimated as follows: Buildings owned by Hampdon Fairfield, valued about $8000; partially destroyed; J. F. Stearns, furniture establishment, partially destroyed; stock valued at $12,000; insured for $4,000. H. B. Kindrick & Co., stationery and fancy articles, stock badly damaged; valued at $5,000, insured for $3,000. Phineas Kelly, crockery; stock damaged by smoke and water; valued at $3,000; covered by insurance.——While Mr. Ober, Superintendent of the Atkinson town farm, and wife were away last week attending a funeral the boarders celebrated by making a bon fire of the buildings. A valuable horse and two hogs were burned in the barn. Most of the household goods were saved. A Miss Ida Hutchins confessed that she burned the buildings because she had been ill treated by Mrs. Ober. The buildings were not insured.——A fire broke out Thursday morning in the Merritt potato house, Caribou, the upper part of which was occupied by a Goodrow family, who lost nearly all of their household goods. A strong effort was made to keep the fire from spreading, but in vain, as the engine became disabled. Many goods and shingles were stored in the two next buildings, which were the Fletcher and the Hackett potato houses, but they were all or nearly all rescued from the flames. The loss is about $1500.

The bids for the construction of the new laundry building at the Insane Hospital, were opened Tuesday at 6 P. M. They were as follows: M. C. Foster & Son, Waterville, $10,800; John M. Murch, Augusta, $10,830; Steves & Choate, Augusta, $15,100. M. C. Foster & Son being the lowest bidders, the contract was awarded to them.

From the Garden of Maine.

Editor of Maine Farmer. Dear Sir: If a hot-weather letter, short and thin, from our Northern Border, will not discount the columns of your valuable paper, you are at liberty to use the following: Leaving Bangor, the familiar sound, "Have a hack!" "Have a hack!" has but died away before you are gliding along the river-driver's belt of the Penobscot; and now the train touches the tip edge of Aroostook just long enough for the railroad charter to swear by the big county, and leave its development to other enterprises. Whether in the upper Penobscot or the lower Aroostook, you are in the tanning belt, the section noted for big hemlocks, big tanneries, and big failures, while beyond you lies the great starching belt, famous for big potatoes and many in a hill. Aroostook people excel the world in starching other people without getting starched up themselves. I am riding on the long line, but do not mistake, I belong to the short line party. I ride on the long line because the short line has not issued tickets. I am just going out of my own country, but there is very little danger in the foreign trip if you have the mastery of your tongue, and will not say *fish*. Refusing salmon for dinner, I followed the example of the nearest Englishman and ordered roast beef. But where should I be if on the short line? If a car had run over the flying track, I might be passing the mill of Sharp & Ketchum that saws so many shingles to be carted over the soft soil a dozen miles to Houlton. With a short line beyond, firm after firm would send out the products of northern Maine. I favor the short line because there can be no question of recources to support it. But how does the short line mercury stand in Aroostook? That depends upon the place you hang your thermometer. If you hang it in Fort Fairfield on the New Brunswick side of the house, the mercury moves sluggishly up the tube, but going west and south the mercury promptly rises, and at Presque Isle the mercury is up to 100 degrees in the shade, even if the instrument is hung on the *North Star*.

Aroostook is a wide and varied county. In some parts it is rocky, especially on its Penobscot side, but it has plenty of land nearly free from rocks, as good as the sun shines upon, and many lots across which you can run a furrow without a single break. Some farmers have tried the experiment of cropping the farm and selling the hay, and they give testimony that by using a grain crop for two years, stirring the land well, and seeding to grass, a farm can be kept in good condition for any reasonable time without stock. That method would not succeed with the old lands of the State. Some good horses of the Almont and Franklin families are kept here, and as these animals can furnish their own transportation, and make their own short line, it would pay one who has money to start with, to feed hay to good colts, and sheep are just having a new boom. But the coming man will doubtless settle on the short line. The coming man! who is the coming man? The man who is coming to the tax collector; the man who sees that taxes furnish the conveniences that make a town a fit place of abode. Taxes provide schools, fire companies, water systems and roads. The coming man rejoices over taxes. He will settle on the short line, and help pay for it. The Aroostook people are up with the thought and styles of the times, and have many a good laugh over questions of people outside, and lest they should have some good sport at my expense, I will close, signing myself,

Yours, for the short line,
G. R. PALMER.

Aroostook, July, 1887.

Editor's Table.

Dr. Alexander McKenzie has not attempted to preach a sermon in "Some Things Abroad," or to make a guide-book, but his jottings of what he saw and heard in his travels are racy and novel and full of points concerning things that people want to know. Published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for the weeks ending July 9th and 16th contain Faith Healing and Fear Killing, Thomas, With the Majority, Bison-Stalking, A Review of Lighthouse Work and Economy in the United Kingdom during the past Fifty Years, English Lake Dwellings, Ernest Augustus, King of Hanover, The Pope and the Queen, Military Resources of England, A Village in London, Keats, A Medical Version of Ecclesiastes, Marching, Strange Medicines, Crabbe, Victorian Literature, conclusion, Marse Dab after the War, Sir Philip Sidney, The Invalid, a Hampshire Study, with installments of "Major Lawrence" and "Richard Cable," and poetry and miscellany. A new volume began with the first number of July. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Warren Colburn's old and reliable Intellectual Arithmetic, which made the heads of the children swim with mathematics, fifty years ago, is again being introduced into the schools of the country, and with great success. The editor of the new edition has faithfully followed the Colburn method of instruction, the plan of their book being—*first*, to make the pupil familiar with an idea; *second*, to give him a name for the idea; and *third*, to give him, when desirable, a symbol. By this method, a definition or a rule is to the pupil merely the result of his own experience, and a habit of thought is gained of incalculable value in business or in study. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The second part of the great illustrated work, "Battles and Leaders, by The Century Company, is issued, and, if possible, surpasses the first in its richness. Martin Garrison & Co., Boston, are the New England Agents, and all communications should be addressed to them.

THE COMMITTEES. Following are the committees on the various departments of the Fair of Capital Grange in this city:

Patrons' Farm Prize, committee, J. S. Hobbs, chairman, W. A. Newcomb, H. B. Cony, Mrs. S. W. Lane, Mrs. S. L. Boardman.

Fruit, best collection of apples, Charles Sylvester, chairman, Geo. A. Yeaton, W. E. Bigelow, Mrs. C. F. Fletcher, Mrs. Frank Beck.

Best plate of Baldwin, R. I. Greening, Roxbury Russet, Northern Spy, King of Tompkins, Bellflower, and any other desirable variety, at the discretion of the committee, W. B. Lapham, chairman, J. E. Howard, B. F. Newman, Mrs. Charles Sylvester, Mrs. C. Cottle.

Best collection pears, George E. Brickett, chairman, W. P. Atherton, Miss Susie Leighton.

Best collection of plums, open air grapes, and half peck cranberries, J. O. Webster, chairman, Elisha F. Pinkham, Mrs. J. S. Hobbs.

Grains, George Coombs, chairman, Robert A. Cony, Willard Longfellow.

Vegetables, C. H. Blaisdell, chairman, D. B. Savage, Charles S. Leighton.

Poultry, Charles E. Nash, chairman, W. L. Brown, Charles W. Atherton.

Bees and honey, Joseph H. Manley, chairman, R. B. Capen, Willard R. Ayer.

Floral, Mrs. S. L. Boardman, Miss Addie Cottle, Miss Annie Cottle.

Ladies' department, Mrs. W. P. Atherton, Mrs. C. F. Fletcher, Mrs. Martha J. Bradstreet.

Dairy, Mrs. Robert A. Cony, chairman, Mrs. Geo. F. Patch, Mrs. Frank Beck.

Best and largest display of pickles, preserves, jellies and canned fruits, Mrs. Morrilla Hall, chairman, Mrs. John H. Yeaton, Mrs. C. H. Blaisdell.

Needle work, best silk quilt, best cotton quilt, best afghan or carriage robe, and best rug, Mrs. M. M. Brown, chairman, Miss Carrie Williams, Miss Alice Jackson.

Best sofa pillow, best lamberquin for shelf, best table scarf, or covering, best toilet set, and best wall banner, Mrs. J. S. Hobbs, chairman, Mrs. W. E. Bigelow, Miss Edie Yeaton.

Best specimen of domestic knitting, best specimen of mending or darning, and best specimen of domestic yarn, Mrs. Annie Field, chairman, Mrs. Lena R. Hall, Mrs. L. J. Wood.

Fine arts, Mrs. Cora B. Turner, chairman, Mrs. Lizzie A. Jenkins, Miss Carrie M. McKenney.

Miscellaneous, Wm. L. Thompson, chairman, W. G. Fifield, E. S. Turner, Mrs. Thomas Field, Mrs. J. S. McKenney, Miss Grace Hodgkins.

PENSIONS GRANTED. Pensions have been granted the following Maine people:

John, father of Marco Chase, original, Houlton.
Wm. Doughty, Portland.
John Heller, Portland.
James M. Lapham, Litchfield Plains.
Ivory H. Stanchfield, Milo.
Robert G. Smith, Raymond.
Charles H. Reed, West Auburn.
William A. Lennan, Stetson.
John O'Brien, Veazie.
Orrie Rollins, Saco.
Fallis Daniels, Augusta.
John M. Wood, original, Lincoln.
George A. Varney, original, North Dixmont.
Daniel S. Delano, original, East Winn.
Jefferson Rowe, original, Belfast.
Benjamin Hubbard, original, Kennebunk.
John Frisbee, original, Phippsburg.
Sarah, widow of Alfred W. Cappers, Bangor.
Catharine, widow of Robert H. Gibson, Calais.
Baxter B. Lafford, original, Wellington.
Richard Gower, original, Skowhegan.
Emery Robinson, original, Kennebunkport.
Wm. H. Darling, original, Enfield.
Chas. R. Harmon, original, Smithfield.
Alfred W. Cappers, original, Bangor.
Sewall S. Quinby, original, Milltown.
Jas. Potter, original, Togus.
Andrew J. Dean, Gardiner.
Horace B. Jordan, Bangor.
Robert A. Vinal, Ellingwood's Corner.
Jacob L. McLeman, Princeton.
David Reavill, South Gardiner.
Jonathan Graves, Mercer.
David M. Goodal, Portland.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

R. M. T. Hunter of Richmond, Va., the distinguished confederate, is dead. He was confederate Secretary of State.

City News.

—The Col. Badger cottage at Ocean Point has been sold to Mr. James E. Devine.

—Hon. Geo. E. Weeks will erect a dwelling house on Childs street.

—The Gardiner lawyers are still anxious to play base ball with their Augusta brethren.

—E. F. Farnham has formed a partnership with Boardman in the ten-cent express business.

—Mr. Isaac F. Thompson has presented us with several twenty-ounce pippins, in a splendid state of preservation.

—Mr. Isaac Bennett was on Tuesday thrown from his carriage, on Water street, and a gash cut in his face.

—Mr. R. B. Capen will visit Denver, Col., in September as a representative from Maine to the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the World.

—Maj. Phipps of the U. S. Arsenal, has left for his new field of operations. He has made many warm friends while residing here.

—Mr. G. S. Church has been appointed clerk in the newspaper department of the post-office in place of Mr. W. H. Pond, resigned.

—We are pleased to see in the city our old friend, Mr. Frank W. Kinsman, of New York, who is luxurating in the beautiful valley of the Kennebec.

—Miss Partridge's Kindergarten school building, at the corner of Court and Chapel streets, which is in process of erection, will be a unique and tasty structure, ornamental and useful.

—While driving into Winter street, Tuesday morning, Mr. Frank L. Hamlen was thrown some fifteen feet from a lumber cart, but was not injured. The king bolt came out, causing the accident.

—A miniature cyclone passed over the city, Wednesday night of last week, but we hear of no particular damage. The dead limbs were most effectually stripped from the trees.

—The engineer has about completed his work on the reservoir of the Augusta Water Company; it has been partially tested, and it is believed that the leaks have all been stopped, and the reservoir will be filled at once.

—Mr. A. C. Otis, Clerk of Courts for this county, has the western fever, and has about made up his mind to go to the vicinity of Duluth, for the purpose of engaging in banking. He will be assisted in the undertaking by some of our capitalists.

—For the full success of the great base ball match, our people are greatly indebted to Mr. F. E. Southard and Mr. W. S. Choate, who made about all the arrangements and handsomely managed the entire affair.

—The death of Mr. J. W. Boynton, Saturday, was very sudden. On Friday he had not felt well and did but little work during the day. Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock he went to the well for water, when he fell and lay in an unconscious condition until about half past four, when he died.

—Joseph A. Homan, Esq., one of the much respected Honorary members of the Maine Press Association, says that the recent excursion to Vermont, Lake Champlain, etc., was one of the most successful ever enjoyed. Hon. Hiram Atkins was profuse in his attentions, and on every hand the members were highly entertained.

—Mr. Fred W. Cluff, for six years and a half night foreman of the *Kennebec Journal* office, during which time he has held the confidence of the publishers and gained many warm friends in this city, has resigned his position to accept a responsible position on the *Times-Union*, the leading paper in Jacksonville, Fla. His many friends will wish him much success in his new position.

—The *North Star* at Presque Isle, has these good words concerning Rev. E. L. Warren, formerly of Augusta:

Rev. Mr. Warren, the new pastor of the Congregational church, bids fair to fill its pulpit very ably and acceptably. He is a gentleman of very pleasant social qualities, and we judge is one that will be likely to wear brighter under the friction of pulpit labors and pastoral duties.

—A correspondent recently ran across Dan Whitehouse of Augusta, who has probably shot more game, caught more fish and broken more glass balls than any travelling man in the State. Dan is a fine fellow and when any subject comes up that has to do with sporting, Daniel waxes as enthusiastic as a boy of twenty. At present this prince of Augusta's nimrods is very busy, but when the season comes around, woe unto the feathered bipeds that are foolish enough to come in range of his ten bore, twelve pounder. Tradesmen like to see Dan look in on them, as he is breezy, and kind of cools them off this hot weather.

—At the celebration, commemorative of the framing and promulgation of the constitution of the United States, to be holden at Philadelphia on September 15, 16 and 17 next, Governor Bodwell has agreed to be present. As a commissioner to represent the State of Maine at the celebration, the Governor has tendered the position to Dr. William B. Lapham of Augusta, who has the matter under advisement. Two companies of the Maine militia will also be in attendance and take part in the grand military, industrial and civic processional display which occurs on the opening day, Thursday, September 15th. The companies which are to attend have not yet been designated.

—The demolition of the old two-story wooden structure, the New England House, on Rines' Hill, awakens many memories of the olden time in the minds of our older citizens. It was indeed an old landmark. Lots of toddy slings and Tom-o-jerry's have been mixed in its narrow-contracted barroom, and many songs and jokes have passed around the open fire-place in those days of stage times, when there were ten hotels, or "taverns," in Augusta. It was originally kept by Ira Fish, and was called the "Fish tavern." Some of our elderly citizens say it was also known as the "Eagle House." It was once occupied by the Kennebec & Portland Railroad Company, for its general offices, where business was done with the President, Superintendent, Treasurer, and General Ticket Agent of the Company. Think of that building accommodating the present company for the purposes named! In looking at these things as they were, it shows the wonderful progress that has been made. Latterly the structure has been used by the railroad company as a store-house. It has served its purpose. Its room is far better than its company.

ASSASSINATED IN THE STREETS OF WASHINGTON. The murder of Mr. J. G. C. Kennedy on Fifteenth street, at the corner of New York avenue, which occurred soon after 5 o'clock, Wednesday evening, was a remarkable crime. Mr. Kennedy had just left his office in the rear of Riggs' bank, and was in the act of depositing letters in the mail box at a lamp post, when John Daily, a white laborer 50 years old, who had been loitering about that part of the city during the day, stepped close to him and thrust a huge knife into his bowels, cutting a fearful gash. Mr. Kennedy cried murder, fell over, and in four minutes was dead.

His assailant, who did not endeavor to escape, refused to give any explanation of his crime at the time of his arrest, and was taken away by the police, while Mr. Kennedy's lifeless form was removed to his home. At the station house Daily told a rambling and incoherent story about Kennedy having wronged his father years ago by obtaining from him property worth $4000 for $900, and refusing to make restitution.

A good many people saw the whole affair. Mr. Kennedy was an estimable gentleman, about 70 years old, who was formerly a journalist. He became prominent as the superintendent of the census in 1860, and in 1870 he sought a reappointment, and, failing in this, became a very sharp critic of Gen. Francis A. Walker, who was appointed.

Mr. Kennedy was a fine scholar, and had entertained many learned men from this and other countries. He was an intimate friend of Charles Sumner, Edward Everett, William Pitt Fessenden, Reverdy Johnson, Henry Clay, Lewis Cass, and the leading men of their day and time. When Congressman Brooks of South Carolina assaulted Charles Sumner on the floor of the Senate, and a wild scene of disorder ensued, Mr. Kennedy came in with the crowd, and his interference on behalf of Mr. Sumner was resented by Senator Borland of Arkansas, who struck him violently in the face, knocking him down and breaking his nose. His terrible death has greatly shocked the community, and no fatality since the assassination of President Garfield has occasioned greater excitement. Mr. Kennedy leaves an unmarried daughter, Miss Sallie Kennedy, a son, Joseph Kennedy, and one married daughter, who is the wife of Gen. Biddle, a wealthy Californian.

A correspondent writing concerning the horse trot at Fairfield, says that an accident happened in the first heat of the 2.35 class, in which Maud M. cut her knee in a smash up with Maud L. You can see by the Fairfield *Journal* that being the reason of Maud M. being drawn. The summary gave Maud M. as drawn, without giving reason. Maud M. usually trots her race out when started, for she is a stayer.

A peculiarity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood, it imparts new vigor to every function of the body.

Kennebec County News.

—Prof. Small's house in Waterville, was entered by a burglar, the other night, but he took nothing but his leave.

—Dr. Chas. H. Small, who recently removed from Gardiner to Greenfield, Mass., died last week of rheumatic fever.

—Mrs. Samuel Haskell of China, fell a few days ago and broke her collar bone, and was otherwise injured.

—Gussie, son of Thomas Glazier, of Vassalboro', fell from a scaffold, last week, striking upon his head and narrowly escaping serious injury.

—The Waterville Lodge of Knights of Pythias dedicated their new hall in Plaisted Block, last week, by conferring degrees on four new applicants.

—The Dummer property in Hallowell has been turned over to the president and trustees of Bowdoin College, the residuary legatees by the will.

—The farm house and barn of John M. Gove, at West Gardiner, were destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss $1,000; insured for $700. The fire was caused by a defective flue.

—Mr. A. L. Lyford of Kent's Hill Commercial College, '87, has through the influence of Prof. Barton, obtained the position of principal of the Commercial Department in the Seminary at Cayuga Lake, N. Y.

—Work has been commenced on the corn canning factory, Hallowell, and will be pushed rapidly forward by the contract to Mr. Geo. Sylvester of Portland. The main building will be 100 by 40 feet, two stories high, with an ell 26 by 50 feet. The husking shed will be 16 by 81 feet.

—Anerdri Gennari, an Italian laborer, in the employ of the Waterville Water Company, was instantly killed by a falling derrick on Tuesday. Antonio Dilelie was also struck on the head and had part of his head laid open, besides suffering terrible cuts on his face. His condition is serious. Maurice Anternardo was struck on the arm and leg and hurt somewhat. A fourth man was struck on the hand but only slightly bruised.

—Saturday morning, a man called at the residence of Peter Foster, in Winslow, and asked the lady of the house for a chance to lie down and rest, saying that he had been walking all night. Mrs. Foster very kindly allowed him to occupy the room of a boarder, who was at work in the mill. Another member of the family, who had occasion to enter the room a short time afterwards, found the man gone, also a watch, valued at $18, some change that was on the shelf, and some articles of wearing apparel.

—The town of Belgrade is not only rich in farms, but rich in the men it has produced. The town has furnished three governors, viz.: Lot M. Morrill, Anson P. Morrill and Gov. Austin of Minnesota, a secretary of the Treasury and a United States Senator, Lot M. Morrill, a member of Congress, A. P. Morrill, an Episcopal Bishop, Bishop Spaulding, a Judge of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, Judge Milton Morrill, and other men of less repute, who have made their mark in the world. A pretty good record for one town, surely.

—Next week, Hon. H. S. Webster, Judge of Probate in this county, will try his hand in a boat race at Gardiner. We have no doubt that the Judge's *will* is bent on giving a good *account* of himself. We *trust* that the fates will not otherwise *decree*, although strong arms and force valiantly *administered*, are not always *sureties* of success. At any rate, we hope we may not be called to *register* any accident to the crew, and that there will be no application for *widow's allowance*. Should there be any disturbance, the boats' crews will all be put on *Probation*.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Some of the farmers complain of a midge which is affecting the herdagrass in one of the lower joints, and the part above soon begins to turn white and it soon falls dead from the stem. Acres of nice grass in some fields are reported as greatly injured in this way.

—Some people who keep bees say that the bees are making large quantities of honey, but are not sending out any swarms. Last winter was one of the hardest for bees for thirty year. All in the vicinity of Belfast who keep bees lost the greater part of them the past winter, and the hives that lived had but a few left in the spring.

—Mrs. Ruth Weeks of West Hartland was made glad one day recently by having twelve men with four mowing machines and three horse rakes make her an all day visit, and the next day two men in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon with sufficient team to put some twenty acres of hay into the barn. A kindly act.

—A number of the farmers at North Perry are complaining about their seed potatoes rotting after planting. Mr. Samuel Boyden has lost some twenty bushels or more. Mr. Daniel Mulholland, Jr., has also lost a large part of his planting in the same way.

—The packing cases are being put together at the Portland Packing Co.'s corn canning shops in Vassalboro', by H. B. Snell and E. E. Weaman. There are to be ten thousand of these boxes, each holding two dozen cans. It is expected that apples will be canned at the shop this season.

—C. L. Allen, Secretary of the Knox Agricultural Society, announces the following programme for the races at the fair to be held in Rockland next September, at Knox Trotting Park: Sept. 29—two-year-olds, half mile heats, open to county, purse $30; three minute class, free for all, purse of $100; gentlemen's driving horses, free for all, purse $30. Sept. 30—three-year-olds, half mile heats, open to county, purse $30; two-fifty class, free for all, purse $100; sweepstakes, free for all, purse $200.

—Regular meeting of Kennebec County Pomona Grange with Monmouth Grange, Wednesday, July 27th, at 10 o'clock. The 5th degree will be conferred upon all entitled, and making proper application, in the forenoon. The programme as announced at last meeting will be carried out in the afternoon. A full attendance is expected.
L. K. LITCHFIELD, *Sec'y.*

OBITUARY. Died in Biddeford, Sunday, July 10, Sister Rhoda C. Blake, wife of Bro. Simon M. Blake, aged 72 years and two months. Sister Blake, with her husband, were charter members of Biddeford Grange, P. of H., and was formerly well known to the members of the order throughout the State. Before her declining health prevented they were regular attendants upon the annual meetings of the State Grange. About two years ago she had a paralytic shock, and for a long time her life was despaired of. She rallied somewhat until about a year ago she had a second shock. Since that time she has been very feeble. Two weeks before she died she had an ill turn from which she did not rally. Mr. and Mrs. Blake lived together over fifty-one years. Mrs. Blake was a very kind and amiable woman. For many years she had been an exemplary member of the Pauline Congregational church in Biddeford. Her husband said to the writer, that during the whole time of their married life she never spoke to him an unkind word. Sister Blake was buried on Tuesday, July 12th. The funeral was at the farm residence of Bro. Blake, and was attended by a large circle of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. T. M. Davies, pastor of the church of which she was a member, assisted by Rev. O. J. Hancock, chaplain of the State Grange. The ritual services of the order of P. of H. were held at the grave by Biddeford Grange, under the direction of Worthy Master Emmons of Biddeford Grange. Bro. Hancock officiated as Chaplain, and Bro. B. F. Carter, Master of the York County Pomona Grange, as Marshal. A large number of friends, members of the church and of the order of P. of H., were present to pay their respects to the memory of a lovely woman, a consistent christian, and a worthy member of the Grange. The casket that enclosed the remains was a very elegant one, the floral tributes very beautiful and appropriate. Bro. Blake will receive the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the State in his great bereavement. M.

Mr. Editor: In looking over the *Maine Farmer* I always find lots of articles that I am more than pleased with. In the last week's is "Good Wholesome Air." No doubt thousands of people are yearly placed in untimely graves just for sleeping in ill-ventilated bedrooms. I wish that article could be read by all who sleep in little sleeping rooms with only one small window, and usually closed at that. Just think of the thousands made sick and miserable for life, and the thousands of dollars paid for doctors' bills for sleeping in those small dens, many times in dwellings with nice parlors, perhaps not used but a few times in a year. Haying is progressing with a good yield, but weather catching. Other crops growing very fast. Potato beetles plenty till the Paris green eats them.
S. DILL.

Phillips, July 18.

DIED AT HIS DESK. Mr. E. G. Pratt of Fairfield, treasurer of Fairfield Savings Bank, died very suddenly Thursday morning about ten o'clock. He had been engaged in conversation with Dr. I. P. Tash who had just left the bank, when Mr. Pratt suddenly fell over. H. S. Kelly of the First National Bank stepped to the door and called Dr. Tash, who at once returned and pronounced it a case of heart disease. Mr. Pratt died almost immediately. He had been complaining of pain in the region of his heart for several days. He was one of Fairfield's most prominent citizens and has been cashier of the Savings Bank ever since it was started. He leaves several grown up sons and daughters, all but one residing in Fairfield. His age was about 75 years.

Always go to the right place—Partridge's old and reliable drug store under Granite Hall—for spectacles and every thing in the drug line, and save money, by getting the best at lowest prices.

Everybody is glad to see Conductor Jewett again in his familiar and important place on the train.

Items of Maine News.

The wind of Wednesday night unroofed barns at Newcastle.

Mr. Merrow of Norridgewock, who was so severely injured with a mowing machine, is doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. C. G. Totman of Fairfield, fell from a hammock last week and received serious injuries to her spine.

Dr. Rice, of Gray, met with a severe accident last week, by falling and breaking several of his ribs.

A woman hired a team at Hayes' stable, in Portland, on Saturday, and sold it to H. F. Thompson another livery stable keeper.

On Saturday evening Chandler Arey of Auburn, aged 15, was drowned in the river at East Turner while bathing.

Mr. Page is now receiving about 3,500 pounds of milk daily at his factory in Dixmont.

A four days' temperance camp meeting has been arranged by the East Maine Conference, to occur at Northport the second week in August.

Mr. S. T. Mills of Ohio, has bonded a privilege and property at Madison for thirty days with a view to purchasing, to build pulp and paper mills.

The Dodlin Granite Co. of Norridgewock, is reported having struck a good job in furnishing curbing for out of town parties.

The old store and hall on the island in Madison, have been taken down to make room for the new mill which will soon go up.

John Goodhue, a well known carpenter in Machias, fell from a staging Thursday, breaking a bone near his hip joint, and wrist.

It is said that Mr. Thompson, fish warden in Knox county, will prosecute thirty-one in Searsport, Stockton, Castine and vicinity.

At one time last week, Mr. E. W. Merritt of Houlton, had twenty-four hands engaged in picking cultivated strawberries in his nursery in that town.

Nathan Wood, Esq., of Mercer, died at his home in Mercer, Thursday morning. He was over ninety-nine years of age, and has always enjoyed remarkable health.

Willie Marston, of Freeport, a boy some 10 years old, son of Mrs. Anna Marston, fell from a load of hay Thursday afternoon, and cut a severe gash on the back of his head.

Peter Oaks, of Yarmouth while haying Saturday afternoon, had a gash cut in his head over four inches long. Several stitches had to be taken.

Frank Rawson, a young man of about 19 years of age, was drowned at Snow's Falls South Paris, Sunday. He with two others were in bathing, when he was taken with cramp.

Strong hopes are now entertained that H. F. Morton, superintendent of the Paris Manufacturing Company, will recover from the recent serious injuries inflicted by a bull.

Over half a million dollars' worth of new buildings will be erected in Farmington, the present season. The buildings are of a much better class than those destroyed by the big conflagration, last fall.

Bowdoinham's new industry has been christened the "Carr Kindling Wood Company." The factory will cost $10,000, and will be done in time to furnish kindling for metropolitan heaters.

The strike in the Cabot Mills, Brunswick, has ended, the entire operatives, 700 in number, resuming work on Monday, having been out just one week. The pay in the card room was increased 1 1-2 cents a hank.

Mr. James A. Sterns, by a misstep while unloading a load of hay at his farm on upper Broadway, Bangor, fell and was so injured that he died of paralysis resulting from the fall. He was about 74 years of age.

Valdemer Walhi, a laborer on the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the vicinity of Greenville, was killed by a falling tree Thursday. He leaves a widow and three children living at Vanceboro.

A sail boat containing Irwin Dyer and Frank Pollard of North Haven, was upset in the Thoroughfare, Rockland, last Thursday. Dyer succeeded in swimming ashore, but Pollard was drowned. He leaves a widow and five small children.

Mr. Jesse Dinsmore, while at work on the new shoe factory at Richmond, Thursday, fell from a staging twenty-five feet to the ground. No bones were broken, but it is feared that he has received internal injuries.

Alanson Gardiner's barn at Rockport was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. Loss about $600; insured. Fred Smith a foolish boy, 15 years old, who went into the barn and set it afire, could not get out and was burned in it.

Willie G. Noyes, the six year old son of editor Wm. S. Noyes, of Saco, while riding on the city gravel cart, Wednesday morning, fell under the wheels and received injuries which resulted in death, Wednesday afternoon.

The following patents were granted to Maine people Tuesday:

Bernard C. Donohue, Portland, combined headrest and table.

Granville M. Gray, Portland, automatic car lamp extinguisher.

Monday afternoon, W. H. Dyer, machinist, was working in his mill at Strong, when a piece of board struck his splitting saw, throwing it back and striking him in the stomach. He was carried to his house in an unconscious condition.

Alfred Burrill, formerly of Canaan, who has resided in the town of Bird in the State of Texas, for about eight years, died last week leaving his wife, formerly May Parlin of Skowhegan, and a family of two daughters.

Bert Lamb, driver of a jigger wagon at Portland, fell under the wheels, Thursday morning, and was badly injured. His shoulder was crushed and he was injured internally. The accident was caused by the sudden stopping of his team which was frightened by the cars.

Henry Young, aged 17 years, son of Charles Young, of Linneus, died suddenly on Friday of last week, from inhaling Paris green, which he and his father had been engaged in mixing in water the Wednesday previous for killing potato beetles.

Mrs. J. P. Keniston of Dixmont, who fell some two or three months ago and fractured two ribs, had about recovered from this accident when she was so unfortunate, a few days since, as to fall across a chair the second time and fracture two more ribs upon the other side.

Mr. G. D. Emerson of Island Falls, met with a severe and nearly fatal accident one day last week, by falling from the high beams in his barn and striking on his back across the hay rake which stood in the floor. His spine was fractured and he is in a critical condition, being unable to move his body.

Mr. William Saunders, of Dedham, one of the oldest citizens of Hancock county, died the 15th instant, at the advanced age of ninety-five years, one month and twenty-four days. He was one of the first settlers in Dedham, and the mountain on which he lived bore his name. He was elected to the State legislature in 1853.

Wednesday, Ira Webber of Bangor, a man well advanced in years, and who has been quite lame from rheumatism, went with his wife to Swanville to visit some friends. Friday evening, while leading his horse to water the horse threw up his head, causing him to fall down over an embankment, cutting his face badly, and breaking his wrist.

The Vanceboro Woolen Ware Company is having all it can do to supply the orders for flooring, for which there is a great demand at present. The company sends a great deal of it to Bar Harbor, and the buildings going up there this year require a large amount of flooring. The mill at Vanceboro is working finely, and turning out a great quantity of wooden ware every day.

Mr. A. W. Dudley did some very brisk and extensive haying at his farm last week at Bangor. On Wednesday, with seven men and two mowing machines, the grass on twenty-four acres of ground was cut, notwithstanding that it looked like rain. On Thursday the crew of five men put the hay, which made 1,000 large bunches, into the barns. The hay made well and is a fine looking lot.

The Skowhegan Water Company has contracted with the Worthington Company of Boston, to put in water works in the village, and work is to be begun as early as August 1st. The company has purchased land of Mrs. Howard for the location of a stand pipe or tower, and also a portion of the Vosmus property, of S. W. Gould, upon which a storage basin is to be built, where an ample supply of spring water can be accumulated.

Friday night, Patrick Flaherty, aged sixty, and his wife Margaret, in Lewiston, had a dispute which ended in a fight. Margaret struck his head with a stove cover, fracturing the skull. Physicians have been obliged to remove a large piece of the skull. In a fight last year Patrick broke several of Margaret's ribs for which he served a term in jail. Margaret came from Portland two years ago and married Patrick.

Labor Commissioner Matthews has just returned from his Lewiston trip, where he visited the cotton mills and inquired into the condition of the help employed. He also examined Ara Cushman & Co.'s method of giving their employés a percentage of the profits of the business. The ten hour law seems to be in favor with those who work by the day, but piece workers are not quite as well satisfied, as it is said they cannot earn as much money. The Commissioner and his deputy will visit several of the factories in Kennebec county this week. Circulars to the railroads and manufactories are being sent out.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small: no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Items of General News.

A heavy storm did much damage in Easton, P., Saturday. But one building was struck by lighting.

The people of Falmouth, Ind., blew up a building with dynamite to prevent the proposed opening of a liquor saloon.

Mrs. Gen. Logan was quite badly hurt at Carbondale, Ill., by being thrown from a wagon.

Four men were drowned in New York harbor, Saturday, their boat being run down by a steamer.

Gen. Sherman and party reached Charlottetown, P. E. I., Saturday, on steam yacht Meteor, *en route* for Quebec.

It is thought the disturbed king of the Sandwich Islands will place himself under British protection.

Gen. Richard Rowell, the famous horse breeder, dropped dead on Washington Park race track, Chicago, last week.

The President is taking his vacation, visiting various places in the State of New York. On Tuesday he visited Fayetteville, and recalled the scenes of his youth.

A million dollars' fire, burning the Metropolitan storage warehouse, and damaging adjoining buildings, occurred in New York, Saturday night.

Brave Sisters of Charity saved on Saturday the children from a burning asylum in New York city. There was a great panic, but the Sisters were cool in their movements.

Glen Miller, the gray stallion, owned by F. E. Fay of Ohio, died at Jefferson Park, Peoria, Monday. His owner had refused $10,000 for him. He had a trotting record of 2.18.

There are serious cases of mortality among the cattle at various places in New Hampshire. The disease appears to be pneumonia and peritonitis combined, but its exact character has not yet been ascertained.

Miss Maud Frivey of North Manchester, Ind., has been studying at a Chicago music school, and was to take part in a competitive performance. When she reached the stage she was so overcome with excitement that she could not utter a word, was taken to her home, a blood vessel burst in her head, and she died.

Oxey Cherry, in Columbia, S. C., an 11 years old colored girl of Barnwell, has been convicted of the murder of her little white charge and sentenced to be hanged in September. The young criminal was hired out by her parents to nurse a white baby. The work was distasteful to her and she administered a dose of concentrated lye.

Wednesday of last week, the body of Juan Aminte, a telegraph operator at Guadalajara, Mex., lay in its coffin at church ready for burial, says the Dispatch, a companion near by heard regular taps inside, which clearly ticked out, "I am alive." Surprised, he gave the alarm, and the telegraph operator, weak, but still alive, was rescued and restored.

The jewelry store of George W. Fairchild of Bridgeport, Ct., was entered by burglars between midnight and 3 o'clock Sunday morning, entailing a loss of about $10,000. A large Marvin safe was torn open, and the entire contents, consisting of diamonds, gold and silver watches, and jewelry of almost every description, which they carried away.

It was truly a painful scene when poor old Jake Sharpe, the New York boodler, was brought into court for sentence. He was fairly dragged into court, his weak limbs failing to sustain him. Judge Barrett made the sentence as light as possible, which was imprisonment four years and a fine of $5000. This is really the same as a life sentence, as the prisoner won't begin to half live out the time.

At St. Thomas, Ont., Friday, an excursion train on the Grand Trunk from Port Stanley ran into a passenger and freight on the Michigan Central road, made up of a number of cars laden with oil. The engine crashed into an oil car, when the oil instantly took fire and burned with great fierceness, communicating to the cars on both trains. Twelve persons were killed and about 60 injured.

During a terrific thunder storm in Baltimore, Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock, several houses on Cumberland street were struck by lightning and unroofed, and their contents almost entirely destroyed by rain. Harlem Park, the most beautiful resort within the city, presents an appearance of desolation. Nearly all the trees are damaged and many of them entirely destroyed. Unroofed houses are to be seen all over the western section of the city.

A special from El Paso, Texas, says: Close upon the heels of the news of the earthquake at Bavispe, come the details of a still greater calamity at Bacariac, a town 20 miles from Bavispe. It had, before the catastrophe, 1200 inhabitants. When Bavispe was destroyed, the town was badly shaken up, and most of the inhabitants fled. Since then the town of Bacariac has been visited by a succession of shocks that have reduced the whole town to ruins. Most of the people escaped, fleeing to the country terror-stricken on the first disturbance.

During the squall in New York harbor Sunday, the yacht Tough of that city, was sailing near Staten Island. Those on board saw another yacht with five occupants go over. The Tough's crew were unable to render any aid until it was too late, and the five men were drowned. Jacob Sheverstein and his nine-year-old son, of Brooklyn, occupying a cat boat, were overtaken by the squall in Canarsie Bay, and both were drowned. Three young men and three young women were out rowing when the squall came up and capsized the boat, throwing its occupants into the water.

The anniversary of the death of President Juarez was observed with great enthusiasm in the city of Mexico on Monday. Hundreds of buildings displayed Mexican colors draped with black, and many American flags were at half mast. Thousands of persons lined the streets along the route of the procession to the cemetery of San Fernandinos, where the artistic and beautiful tomb of the dead patriot stands. President Diaz and Cabinet went early to the cemetery, the approaches to which were guarded by regimental cadets from the military academy at Chaputtepec, and other troops serving as a guard of honor. Thousands of persons were admitted to the enclosure, but many thousands more were compelled to remain outside. Many Americans participated in the celebration.

About noon, Sunday, a violent wind and rain storm, accompanied with much lightning, passed over New York city, doing much damage. Trees were torn up by the roots, fences and signs blown down, and telegraph and telephone wires badly tangled up. Along the river fronts and bay the storm raged with great fury. Hundreds of sail boats and other small crafts were out at the time. The police patrol boat at once steamed out in the bay to assist the unfortunates. The crew rescued about thirty occupants of capsized sail boats. Dr. Cyrus Edson of the health board is among the rescued. During the storm schooner Annie Wright of Dorchester, N. B., and Lorenzo of Connecticut, dragged their anchors and collided in the bay. Both sustained slight damages. Excursion steamers were stripped of their awnings, and numerous minor accidents to sailing vessels are reported. Two sail boats containing eight persons capsized off Fort Hamilton. In Brooklyn a two-story frame building in process of erection was blown down, six roofs torn off, and other damage done. Telegraph and telephone wires were down all over the city.

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Items of Maine News.

The wind of Wednesday night unroofed barns at Newcastle.

Mr. Merrow of Norridgewock, who was so severely injured with a mowing machine, is doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. C. G. Totman of Fairfield, fell from a hammock last week and received serious injuries to her spine.

Dr. Rice, of Gray, met with a severe accident last week, by falling and breaking several of his ribs.

A woman hired a team at Hayes' stable, in Portland, on Saturday, and sold it to H. F. Thompson another livery stable keeper.

On Saturday evening Chandler Arey of Auburn, aged 15, was drowned in the river at East Turner while bathing.

Mr. Page is now receiving about 3,500 pounds of milk daily at his factory in Dixmont.

A four days' temperance camp meeting has been arranged by the East Maine Conference, to occur at Northport the second week in August.

Mr. S. T. Mills of Ohio, has bonded a privilege and property at Madison for thirty days with a view to purchasing, to build pulp and paper mills.

The Dodlin Granite Co. of Norridgewock, is reported having struck a good job in furnishing curbing for out of town parties.

The old store and hall on the island in Madison, have been taken down to make room for the new mill which will soon go up.

John Goodhue, a well known carpenter in Machias, fell from a staging Thursday, breaking a bone near his hip joint, and wrist.

It is said that Mr. Thompson, fish warden in Knox county, will prosecute thirty-one in Searsport, Stockton, Castine and vicinity.

At one time last week, Mr. E. W. Merritt of Houlton, had twenty-four hands engaged in picking cultivated strawberries in his nursery in that town.

Nathan Wood, Esq., of Mercer, died at his home in Mercer, Thursday morning. He was over ninety-nine years of age, and has always enjoyed remarkable health.

Willie Marston, of Freeport, a boy some 10 years old, son of Mrs. Anna Marston, fell from a load of hay Thursday afternoon, and cut a severe gash on the back of his head.

Peter Oaks, of Yarmouth while haying Saturday afternoon, had a gash cut in his head over four inches long. Several stitches had to be taken.

Frank Rawson, a young man of about 19 years of age, was drowned at Snow's Falls South Paris, Sunday. He with two others were in bathing, when he was taken with cramp.

Strong hopes are now entertained that H. F. Morton, superintendent of the Paris Manufacturing Company, will recover from the recent serious injuries inflicted by a bull.

Over half a million dollars' worth of new buildings will be erected in Farmington, the present season. The buildings are of a much better class than those destroyed by the big conflagration, last fall.

Bowdoinham's new industry has been christened the "Carr Kindling Wood Company." The factory will cost $10,000, and will be done in time to furnish kindling for metropolitan heaters.

The strike in the Cabot Mills, Brunswick, has ended, the entire operatives, 700 in number, resuming work on Monday, having been out just one week. The pay in the card room was increased 1 1-2 cents a hank.

Mr. James A. Sterns, by a misstep while unloading a load of hay at his farm on upper Broadway, Bangor, fell and was so injured that he died of paralysis resulting from the fall. He was about 74 years of age.

Valdemer Walhl, a laborer on the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the vicinity of Greenville, was killed by a falling tree Thursday. He leaves a widow and three children living at Vanceboro.

A sail boat containing Irwin Dyer and Frank Pollard of North Haven, was upset in the Thoroughfare, Rockland, last Thursday. Dyer succeeded in swimming ashore, but Pollard was drowned. He leaves a widow and five small children.

Mr. Jesse Dinsmore, while at work on the new shoe factory at Richmond, Thursday, fell from a staging twenty-five feet to the ground. No bones were broken, but it is feared that he has received internal injuries.

Alanson Gardiner's barn at Rockport was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. Loss about $600; insured. Fred Smith a foolish boy, 15 years old, who went into the barn and set it afire, could not get out and was burned in it.

Willie G. Noyes, the six year old son of editor Wm. S. Noyes, of Saco, while riding on the city gravel cart, Wednesday morning, fell under the wheels and received injuries which resulted in death, Wednesday afternoon.

The following patents were granted to Maine people Tuesday:

Bernard C. Donohue, Portland, combined headrest and table.

Granville M. Gray, Portland, automatic car lamp extinguisher.

Monday afternoon, W. H. Dyer, machinist, was working in his mill at Strong, when a piece of board struck his splitting saw, throwing it back and striking him in the stomach. He was carried to his house in an unconscious condition.

Alfred Burrill, formerly of Canaan, who has resided in the town of Bird in the State of Texas, for about eight years, died last week leaving his wife, formerly May Parlin of Skowhegan, and a family of two daughters.

Bert Lamb, driver of a jigger wagon at Portland, fell under the wheels, Thursday morning, and was badly injured. His shoulder was crushed and he was injured internally. The accident was caused by the sudden stopping of his team which was frightened by the cars.

Henry Young, aged 17 years, son of Charles Young, of Linneus, died suddenly on Friday of last week, from inhaling Paris green, which he and his father had been engaged in mixing in water the Wednesday previous for killing potato beetles.

Mrs. J. P. Keniston of Dixmont, who fell some two or three months ago and fractured two ribs, had about recovered from this accident when she was so unfortunate, a few days since, as to fall across a chair the second time and fracture two more ribs upon the other side.

Mr. G. D. Emerson of Island Falls, met with a severe and nearly fatal accident one day last week, by falling from the high beams in his barn and striking on his back across the hay rake which stood in the floor. His spine was fractured and he is in a critical condition, being unable to move his body.

Mr. William Saunders, of Dedham, one of the oldest citizens of Hancock county, died the 15th instant, at the advanced age of ninety-five years, one month and twenty-four days. He was one of the first settlers in Dedham, and the mountain on which he lived bore his name. He was elected to the State legislature in 1853.

Wednesday, Ira Webber of Bangor, a man well advanced in years, and who has been quite lame from rheumatism, went with his wife to Swanville to visit some friends. Friday evening, while leading his horse to water the horse threw up his head, causing him to fall down over an embankment, cutting his face badly, and breaking his wrist.

The Vanceboro Woolen Ware Company is having all it can do to supply the orders for flooring, for which there is a great demand at present. The company sends a great deal of it to Bar Harbor, and the buildings going up there this year require a large amount of flooring. The mill at Vanceboro is working finely, and turning out a great quantity of wooden ware every day.

Mr. A. W. Dudley did some very brisk and extensive haying at his farm last week at Bangor. On Wednesday, with seven men and two mowing machines, the grass on twenty-four acres of ground was cut, notwithstanding that it looked like rain. On Thursday the crew of five men put the hay, which made 1,000 large bunches, into the barns. The bay made well and is a fine looking lot.

The Skowhegan Water Company has contracted with the Worthington Company of Boston, to put in water works in the village, and work is to be begun as early as August 1st. The company has purchased land of Mrs. Howard for the location of a stand pipe or tower, and also a portion of the Vosmus property, of S. W. Gould, upon which a storage basin is to be built, where an ample supply of spring water can be accumulated.

Friday night, Patrick Flaherty, aged sixty, and his wife Margaret, in Lewiston, had a dispute which ended in a fight. Margaret struck his head with a stove cover, fracturing the skull. Physicians have been obliged to remove a large piece of the skull. In a fight last year Patrick broke several of Margaret's ribs for which he served a term in jail. Margaret came from Portland two years ago and married Patrick.

Labor Commissioner Matthews has just returned from his Lewiston trip, where he visited the cotton mills and inquired into the condition of the help employed. He also examined Ara Cushman & Co.'s method of giving their employés a percentage of the profits of the business. The ten hour law seems to be in favor with those who work by the day, but piece workers are not quite as well satisfied, as it is said they cannot earn as much money. The Commissioner and his deputy will visit several of the factories in Kennebec county this week. Circulars to the railroads and manufactories are being sent out.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small: no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Items of General News.

A heavy storm did much damage in Easton, P., Saturday. But one building was struck by lighting.

The people of Falmouth, Ind., blew up a building with dynamite to prevent the proposed opening of a liquor saloon.

Mrs. Gen. Logan was quite badly hurt at Carbondale, Ill., by being thrown from a wagon.

Four men were drowned in New York harbor, Saturday, their boat being run down by a steamer.

Gen. Sherman and party reached Charlottetown, P. E. I., Saturday, on steam yacht Meteor, *en route* for Quebec.

It is thought the disturbed king of the Sandwich Islands will place himself under British protection.

Gen. Richard Rowell, the famous horse breeder, dropped dead on Washington Park race track, Chicago, last week.

The President is taking his vacation, visiting various places in the State of New York. On Tuesday he visited Fayetteville, and recalled the scenes of his youth.

A million dollars' fire, burning the Metropolitan storage warehouse, and damaging adjoining buildings, occurred in New York, Saturday night.

Brave Sisters of Charity saved on Saturday the children from a burning asylum in New York city. There was a great panic, but the Sisters were cool in their movements.

Glen Miller, the gray stallion, owned by F. E. Fay of Ohio, died at Jefferson Park, Peoria, Monday. His owner had refused $10,000 for him. He had a trotting record of 2.18.

There are serious cases of mortality among the cattle at various places in New Hampshire. The disease appears to be pneumonia and peritonitis combined, but its exact character has not yet been ascertained.

Miss Maud Frivey of North Manchester, Ind., has been studying at a Chicago music school, and was to take part in a competitive performance. When she reached the stage she was so overcome with excitement that she could not utter a word, was taken to her home, a blood vessel burst in her head, and she died.

Oxey Cherry, in Columbia, S. C., an 11 years old colored girl of Barnwell, has been convicted of the murder of her little white charge and sentenced to be hanged in September. The young criminal was hired out by her parents to nurse a white baby. The work was distasteful to her and she administered a dose of concentrated lye.

Wednesday of last week, the body of Juan Aminte, a telegraph operator at Guadalajara, Mex., lay in its coffin at church ready for burial, says the Dispatch, a companion near by heard regular taps inside, which clearly ticked out, "I am alive." Surprised, he gave the alarm, and the telegraph operator, weak, but still alive, was rescued and restored.

The jewelry store of George W. Fairchild of Bridgeport, Ct., was entered by burglars between midnight and 3 o'clock Sunday morning, entailing a loss of about $10,000. A large Marvin safe was torn open, and the entire contents, consisting of diamonds, gold and silver watches, and jewelry of almost every description, which they carried away.

It was truly a painful scene when poor old Jake Sharpe, the New York boodler, was brought into court for sentence. He was fairly dragged into court, his weak limbs failing to sustain him. Judge Barrett made the sentence as light as possible, which was imprisonment four years and a fine of $5000. This is really the same as a life sentence, as the prisoner won't begin to half live out the time.

At St. Thomas, Ont., Friday, an excursion train on the Grand Trunk from Port Stanley ran into a passenger and freight on the Michigan Central road, made up of a number of cars laden with oil. The engine crashed into an oil car, when the oil instantly took fire and burned with great fierceness, communicating to the cars on both trains. Twelve persons were killed and about 60 injured.

During a terrific thunder storm in Baltimore, Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock, several houses on Cumberland street were struck by lightning and unroofed, and their contents almost entirely destroyed by rain. Harlem Park, the most beautiful resort within the city, presents an appearance of desolation. Nearly all the trees are damaged and many of them entirely destroyed. Unroofed houses are to be seen all over the western section of the city.

A special from El Paso, Texas, says: Close upon the heels of the news of the earthquake at Bavispe, come the details of a still greater calamity at Bacariac, a town 20 miles from Bavispe. It had, before the catastrophe, 1200 inhabitants. When Bavispe was destroyed, the town was badly shaken up, and most of the inhabitants fled. Since then the town of Bacariac has been visited by a succession of shocks that have reduced the whole town to ruins. Most of the people escaped, fleeing to the country terror-stricken on the first disturbance.

During the squall in New York harbor Sunday, the yacht Tough of that city, was sailing near Staten Island. Those on board saw another yacht with five occupants go over. The Tough's crew were unable to render any aid until it was too late, and the five men were drowned. Jacob Sheverstein and his nine-year-old son, of Brooklyn, occupying a cat boat, were overtaken by the squall in Canarsie Bay, and both were drowned. Three young men and three young women were out rowing when the squall came up and capsized the boat, throwing its occupants into the water.

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The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Watertown, July 19, 1887.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
C. H. Merrill,	10	00	23
G. W. Cooledge,	20	00	30
J. H. Gilman,	11	00	9
B. W. Harriman,	5	00	9
I. C. Libby,	30	00	40
Leroy Libby,	5	00	5

General Outlook.

As Massachusetts farmers begin to complete their haying and find they have a good crop, they begin to look around and study the programme to see how they can feed out this valuable crop to advantage by getting pay for the same and retain the essential part, the fertilizer, for the farm. This question in Maine is rather a hard one to decide on, but can be summed up in a nut shell. Feed hay and grain with good care to any choice animal, be it ox, horse, colt, cow, steer or sheep, and it will invariably pay well. But the difficulty is, there are too many ordinary animals kept in every department. Of course it does not pay to make beef as if it were higher, but what prophet can tell it will not bear a good price before next spring? Beef to-day was in demand at full prices of one week ago, but no higher. Western steers supplying the entire market; the whole of New England taking a back seat. What few grass cattle were offered found a ready sale. Fat oxen are worth 6⅛ to 6¾c dressed weight; steers, 5⅛ to 6½c dressed; cows and heifers are worth 5 to 6 cents. The only two beef animals offered from Maine were two beef heifers which brought 3¼ cents live weight, or equal to 5⅛ cents dressed weight. Later on we shall show the butchers here some ripe cattle from the rich pastures of Maine.

New Milch Cows and Springers.

This class of stock hold an important position in this market, there being several hundred disposed of each week at best paying prices of any class of stock shipped. Good, heavy milkers are always in demand, and if large size, young, good breed and fine points, sometimes a fancy price is obtained. One Maine dealer sold ten choice cows and springers at $47 each, while in the very next yard were ten choice Illinois steers that only brought $45 for beef, each. Cows are higher than beef comparatively, and pay very much better to raise as they come in at two years of age and pay their way till of mature age, which is at 5 years. Common Maine cows bring about $30 each. C. H. Merrill sold 10, ranging from $25 to $45. George Cooledge sold some fancy cows at $50 each. J. H. Gilman sold two grade Jersey springers at $90 the pair. Leroy Libby sold one Durham five-year-old cow warranted to milk 16 qts., at $50.

Sheep and Lambs.

A light run and sharp demand. Fat sheep are worth 4 to 4½ cents live weight. Lambs range from 6 to 7½ cents. Those having animals of this kind fit for market should forward them, as lower prices are sure to follow later on. One point we wish to give the butchers of Maine. When in this report we note light run of live sheep and lambs with advance in price, it is an assured fact that the last of the week market for dressed ones will rule high. Those forwarded by the butchers, for Friday's and Saturday's markets, will surely bring a good price.

Veal Calves.

Less in market and strong demand. The best lots brought 6 cents live weight; common ones 5 to 5½ cents. As the season advances, this class of stock becomes more scarce and always sells well. Farmers can get good pay for their milk by fattening veal calves which should be kept till five or six weeks of age and well fatted to bring a nice price.

Hogs.

It seems strange to see live hogs coming into this market from nearly every State except Maine. Most certainly it pays as well to fatten hogs and make pork as any other kinds of meat, and for manufacturing dressing no animal surpasses them. We think Maine farmers should make more pork.

Horses.

We have spent an hour looking over the sale stables where we find many of the Western and Middle States represented with their products. Some fine Percheron, Clydesdale, Norman horses are on sale. We noticed in one stable 8 Kentucky horses made to order, averaging to weigh 1600 lbs., all sold to some corporation at $350 each. This seems to be quite a price, yet such nice, heavy horses are in demand. In horses Maine does not take a back seat. We produce lots of speed, which always holds the respect of the purchaser, who will pay a good price for it if a little "conversation" can be thrown into the trade, which our Maine dealers are capable of making. No class of stock pays better to raise.

Hay.

Reports are confirmed that an immense hay crop is being harvested in all hay sections except the West. This section of the country, that for a few years has been forwarding lots of Maine's principal staple crop hay at the disadvantage of the farmers, is now being parched up with a fearful drought, which is said to be widespread, covering several Western States. As the prospect is, hay will not sell high. Sharp, good, calculating farmers should study the live stock department and winter all the good paying animals they can feed, and give the land the benefit of a fine dressing. Otherwise our Maine homes will become less inviting, and our farms non-paying. Less money and a fertile farm is most desirable.

Wool.

This product has now largely passed out of the producer's hands, and is now held by the speculator and manufacturer for weal or woe. Prices do not advance and there is now a disposition on the part of those who were so anxious to own the entire clip, both West and East to unload, and as the woolen goods market does not respond to the rise paid for the raw material, prices have eased off 1 to 2 cents. There is so much fraud used in evading the duty on wool in shipping as raw material, yarn, and partly finished cloth, with no additional duty, thus sending to this country, cheap labor in disguise, all of these things tend to keep the price of our wool low and unsatisfactory to those who have put their money in on a venture.

Remarks.

We think our cattle market will assume its old activity incident to a good crop of hay. We think we can say with certainty to the drovers and farmers, that all of our surplus stock will be in demand, as the States of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut are obliged to call on Maine for store cattle, as these farmers hardly ever sell any hay, but feed it out to animals raised in Maine. With this outlook, we look for Maine cattle dealers to start in as soon as haying is over, and scatter the money and gather in the surplus stock, which is their part in the drama of life.

I. C. Libby.

Brighton Cattle Market.

Brighton, July 20, 1887.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 1453; Sheep and lambs 10,200, Swine 17,330; Horses 183, Veal calves 70.

Number from the different States: Western cattle, 1238; Canadian cattle, 000, Northern and Eastern cattle, 120; Connecticut cattle 5; Western sheep and lambs 10,000; Maine sheep and lambs 200; Western swine, 17,010; Massachusetts store pigs 320; Canadian sheep and lambs, none; New York State cattle, 20. Massachusetts cattle 70.

Prices of Western Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Choice $5 00@5 25; first $4 70 @4 80 second $4 50@4 60; third quality $4 30@4 40; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Cows, Bulls, Stags, Texan, Colorado, etc., $2 75@3 65.

Brighton Hides 5½c. per lb.
Brighton Tallow 3½@3¾c. per lb.
Country Hides, 6@6½c per lb.
Country Tallow 2½@2¾c. per lb.
Calf Skins 7½@8c per lb.
Lamb Skins 50@65c each.
Extra heavy wool skins, $1 50@1 75 each.
Cow hides 8c per lb.
Sheared skins 25@35c each.

Sales of Cattle.

	By Number.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.	Live wt.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	18	4 60	"	1483
do	18	4 55	"	1451
do	25	4 55	"	1450
do	15	4 37½	"	1340
do	15	4 30	"	1300
do	17	4 20	"	1390
Farrell&McFlynn	15	4 60	"	1380
do	14	4 65	"	1350
do	9	4 75	"	1500
do	4	4 55	"	1240
do	8	4 35	"	1250
do	6	4 40	"	1307

Working Oxen.—This branch of the trade at present is at a standstill, and drovers expect no improvement until the farmers get through haying. We find on the market every week a fair supply, brought in by speculators, who take the chances of finding a customer, but during the past three weeks they have made no great hits. Quotations: $95 @100 @125 @135 @145 @150@ 175.

Milch Cows and Springers—Trade during the past week has been more favorable to the selling interest than for several weeks past, both in the demand and values. The supply was of good quality, and the buyers were numerous. We noted sales by Wm. Scollans, 1 new milch cow, $75; 3 milch cows, $67 per head; 1 springer, $42; 7 new milch cows, $40 per head. A. P. Stone, 1 new milch cow, $75; 5 cows and 2 springers, $50 each; 1 milch cow, $37; 1 new milch heifer, $30. F. & L. Coolidge & Son, 2 new milch cows, $55 each; 12 cows and springers, from $35@45 per head. J. S. Feeney, 1 new milch cow, $67 50; 3 milch cows, $55 each. D. Keenan, 1 new milch cow, $47; 3 milch cows, $42 each. Aldrich & Johnson, 2 new milch cows, $38 each. Quotations—Choice, $60@80; ordinary, $45@55; common, $28@37.

Swine—The arrivals from the West were consigned wholly to home slaughterers and were taken directly from the cars to the slaughter-house. The following consignees received the shipments of the week: John P. Squire & Co., Charles H. North & Co., Niles Brothers. Quotations: Western fat hogs, 5⅛@5¾c per lb, live weight; country dressed, 6¼@6½c per lb. Store in light supply; the demand slow; those on offer brought to market from the neighboring cities and towns, and disposed in all manner of ways from $1 50 to $10 per head, and from 6c to 10c per lb. live weight.

Veal Calves—Trade was fair and the offerings were taken at a decline from last week. Quotations: Choice, 5@5½c per lb; ordinary 4¼@4¾c per lb; common, 2½@3c per lb; bobs, $1 25@$1 50 each.

Store Cattle—Receipts light, demand dull. The offerings in fair condition for slaughtering. Quotations: Yearlings, $8@15; two-year olds, $11@21; three-year olds, $17@33.

Sheep and Lambs—The arrivals were all from the West and consigned to slaughterers; taken direct from cars to slaughter house, costing landed: Sheep, 4@5c per lb; lambs, 5¾@6c per lb, live weight.

Remarks.

The arrivals for the week figure up a total of 88 carloads of Western beef cattle for home and export trade; of sheep and lambs we find 40 double-deck carloads for the week. Trade for Western beef cattle for home slaughterers' supplies was more active than the previous week, with the degrees of quality good, and values better by 10c per 100 lbs. than the same grades were one week ago. The demand for heavy loins and fancy cuts from the mountain and seaside resorts, forces home slaughterers to buy, as they must allow the cattle after being slaughtered to hang for two weeks in order to allow the beef to ripen. The values paid for Western beef cattle are very low, drovers claiming that they have not seen such good cattle sold so low for 20 years past. The demand for export beeves shows no change from that of one week ago, with the advices from British markets more encouraging to shippers. On the whole, the market to-day was in a more healthy condition than for several weeks past.

Boston Market.

Boston, Tuesday, July 19, 1887.

Flour and Meal. The demand for flour still runs on small lots, and prices remain without any material change. It is seldom that the market affords better inducements to buyers than it does now. Standard brands of flour of excellent quality can be purchased at low prices, and the indifference of buyers is surprising. The following quotations include the prices asked for large and small lots. We quote fine at $2 35@2 85; superfine, $2 75 @3 25; extras and seconds at $3 15@4 00; Minnesota bakers at $4 00@4 50; Michigan stone ground at $4 00@4 40; winter wheat rollers at $4 20@4 75; winter wheat patents at $4 50@5 10, and spring wheat patents at $4 80@5 20 per bbl. Corn meal has been quiet, with sales of kiln-dried at $2 25@2 30, and granulated at $3 per bbl. Oat meal is in moderate demand with sales of fine at $5 10@5 20, and cut $5 75@ 5 90 per bbl. Rye flour has been selling in small lots at $3 25 per bbl.

Grain. Corn is steady and firm. We quote steamer yellow at 51½@53c, and steamer mixed at 50½@52c per bush. Oats are firm and meet with a good demand. On the spot we quote choice clipped at 43@44c: No. 1 white and barley at 43@43½c; No. 2 white in elevators, 43@43½c, and on track at 41½@42c; No. 3 white at 41@41½c, and mixed at 39@40c per bushel. In futures no sales were made on the call. The closing prices were as follows; For cash, 41⅞c bid, and 42⅛c asked; July, 42c bid, and 42⅛c asked; August, 42c asked; new September 39⅛c asked; year, 37⅛c bid, and 37⅛c asked; May, 41c asked. Settling price, 42c per bush. No. 2 white to ship were offered freely at 40⅛c.

Provisions and Produce. The butter situation is firmer. The markets West are responding to the dry weather theory, and dealers here are of the opinion that nice butter, especially from the West, is likely to be more scarce. The quotations here are very steady at: Extra creameries, in jots, 22@23c; round lots, 21@21½c; extra firsts, 18@19½c; extra dairies, 18@19c; fair to good, 15@17c; fine Iowa factory ladles, 15@15½c; seconds, 13@15c; imitation creamery, 15½@16c; bakers' butter and old, 10@13c.

Cheese is also firmer. It is claimed the advance this week has already reached 75c per 100. The quotations are: Choice northern and western in job lots, 10@ 10½c; round lots, 9@9½c; fair to good, 7@8c. The Liverpool quotation is firmer at 48s.

Eggs are steady and firm.

There is a fairly good request for beans, but they come almost entirely from store, as there are very few coming in.

Potatoes are selling well. The quotations are: Bristols, $2.37½@2.50; Jerseys, $2.25@2.37½; Norfolk extras, $2.25; mediums, $1.75@2.

Hay. In the hay market there is not much change to note. Choice grades are scarce and command $18 to $19 per ton, but other kinds are plentiful and range from $13 to $17 per ton, as to quality. Rye straw is in moderate request at $14 to $15 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected Weekly for the Maine Farmer.]

Wednesday, July 20.

Apples—Golden Russets $5 00 per bbl.; evaporated 14@16c per lb.

Beans—Pea beans 2 00; Yellow Eyes $1 50.

Butter—Good Firkin Butter sells for 15c; Ball Butter 15@18c.

Cheese—8@10c.

Cotton Seed Meal—$1 45 per cwt.

Eggs—15@16c per dozen.

Flour—St. Louis $5 00@5 50; Patent 6 00.

Grain—Corn 58@60c; oats 40@45; barley 80c. Rye $1 00.

Hay—$12 00@15 00.

Straw—Loose $6@$7; pressed $8@$10.

Honey—Choice Aroostook 15@16c.

Hides and Skins—Cow and ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 4c; calf skins, 7c.

Lime and Cement—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

Lard—Tierce 7@7½; Dom. 7½@8c.

Meal—Corn 57@59; rye 90@1 00.

Produce—Potatoes, 50@60c per bu.; new potatoes, $100 per bu.; cabbages, 2c per lb; squash, 3c per lb; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bu.

Provisions—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 7½@8c; ham 11@12c; fowls 8@10c; mutton 7@8c; spring lamb 10@15c; veal 7@8c; chickens 14@16c; Old turkeys @12½c; round hog 7c.

Shorts—$1 25 per hundred.

Bangor Produce Market.

Wednesday, July 20.

Apples—$4 00@5 00 per bbl.

Beans—Yellow Eyes, $1 30@1 35 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $1 90@2 00.

Butter—Best, 16@18c per lb.; fair to good, 14@15c.

Eggs—15@16c per doz.

Grain—Oats, 40@45c per bushel.

Hay—$12@13 per ton; best bales, $13@ 14.

Corn—59c; meal, 55c.

Potatoes—Best quality per bushel, 65@70c; new potatoes, 90c@$1.

Provisions—Pork, round hog per lb., 5@6c. Fowl per lb., 12@13c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Tuesday, July 19.

Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; shipments, 2700; slow, firm and lower; shipping steers, 3 00@3 25; stockers and feeders, 1 90@ 3 00; cows, bulls and mixed, 1 25@2 60; Texas cattle 1 70@3 30.

Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; shipments 5,000; slow and lower; rough and mixed 5 20@ 5 30; packing and shipping at 5 40@5 57½; light at 5 25@5 57½; skips 3 00@5 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,500; shipments 00,-000; market is strong; natives at 3 00@ 4 15; Western at 3 10@3 75; Texans 2 70@ 3 70; Lambs 1 50@3 25 per head.

New York Money Market.

New York, July 19.

United States Bonds.	3's,		(reg.)	
"	"	New 4s,	(reg.)	127⅜
"	"	"	(coup.)	127⅜
"	"	New 4½	(reg.)	100
"	"	4½	(coup.)	100
"	"	Pacific 1sts.		114½

A Splendid Little Cow. The Jersey cow Agnes, No. 834, M. S. J. H. Book, owned by Charles G. Whitney, Thomaston, is six years old, and weighed when at the last fair at Bangor, 798 lbs. This little cow, which has not been dry since she brought her first calf, dropped a calf the 20th of last August, and is due to calve again the 5th of next August, and has made a record of two lbs. and two oz. of butter per day at her flush, and 11 lbs. per week after being in milk ten months. And in seven days beginning July 5th and ending July 11th (just one month before being due to calve) she gave 137 lbs. of milk, which made 9 lbs. 7 oz. of butter. The feed of this cow during these trials was three quarts of corn meal per day and the run of the pasture with the rest of the herd. If there is a Holstein cow in Maine of double the weight of this little Jersey, that has as good a butter record with the same amount of extra feed, please trot her out.

July 18. N. R. Pike.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

Fire broke out at 12.30 Wednesday morning in the Standard Oil Works at Constable Hook, N. J. The flames were rapidly spreading at last accounts, and half the town and all the factories are threatened. The loss may reach millions of dollars.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y. 48240

Dr. Swett's Root Beer Packages

Not only makes a very agreeable drink, but is highly medicinal, acting mildly and beneficially on the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Composed of Life of Man Sarsaparilla, Wintergreen, Hops, Juniper, etc. I select from among many letters received: "It is the best medicine we have ever used. I can highly recommend it to any one in poor health. It has done my wife more good than anything she ever tried." A package to make 5 gallons, 25 cts.; by mail, 6c. extra. 4 packages, $1 prepaid. Prepared at the N. E. Botanic Depot, 245 Washington Street, Boston. Geo. W. Swett, M. D., Prop'r. 26t14

Items and Incidents.

From an examination of butter from various parts of France, M. E. Duclaux learns that, contrary to general opinion, the quality of this article depends largely upon the breed of cattle and their food, the pasture-soil, influence of season, age of milk, etc.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Now is the time to take it. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

In one district of Algeria, 50,000 gallons of grasshoppers' eggs have been collected and burned this year.

Backache, aching sides and kidneys, sore muscles, stitch, crick, are removed by the *Hop Plaster*.

An original letter written by Washington, in reply to an address from the citizens of Newport, R. I., 1790, has been discovered in that city.

Do not suffer from Sick Headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. All druggists sell them.

Leonard Swett, the noted lawyer and former partner of Abraham Lincoln, was married in Chicago, Thursday evening, to Miss Decker, his confidential bookkeeper for the last seven years. Rev. Dr. Withrow performed the ceremony. Mr. Swett is 61 years old and his bride 30. The latter is a highly cultured young woman, of an excellent German family.

R. Fellows, M. D., of Hill, N. H. says that he has made use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for several years, and it has proved to be very reliable and efficacious in the treatment of long-standing coughs. He says that it saved the life of at least one of his patients.

Blondin, the famous rope dancer, and the first to cross the Niagara river on a tight-rope, returns to this country next summer after an absence of over twenty years.

No Blistering.

Elastic Starch keeps the iron from sticking and linen from blistering while ironing; results accomplished by no other starch in the market.

A Good Farm and Stock.

Mr. St. John Hastings, Bethel, has an excellent farm of Androscoggin intervale just below the mouth of the Sandy river. The goal to which Mr. H. expects to reach in hay husbandry, before very many years, is an average of two tons of hay per acre in all his mowing fields. This increased fertility of his fields he expects to attain, not by the use of commercial fertilizers, but by the increase in quantity and quality of his "manure mines" in the stable and barn cellars. For a year or two past he has fed ensilage with good results. His dry cows and young stock were fed the past winter two fodderings of ensilage and three of straw a day, with no provender except turnips, from Thanksgiving day till about the middle of April, and were kept in good growing condition. Besides his farm stock of 30 head he kept 4 oxen and 7 horses drawing lumber to the steam mill at the mouth of the Sandy river. His stock is high grade Durham, a pure bred bull having been used in his herd for some years past. He now has a remarkably fine looking Hereford bull from the herd of E. A. Bailey, Winthrop, and he cannot fail to get very excellent stock, from his fine herd of high grade Durham cows, bred to this animal. He has a remarkably fine pair of two-year-old steers, grade Durham, large and well made, a rich shade of red with very little white, also a very nice pair of yearlings, same grade, something more than 5½ feet in the line.

C. S. A.

A Cat Conquers a Fox. Mrs. James Hoffses of North Waldoboro, is the owner of a cat which had a severe fight with a fox one day last week. Mrs. Hoffses was standing in her dwelling house door, and saw a fox make his appearance from the woods and come within two rods of the house. At the same time the cat jumped from the door and the two had a combat. The fox was determined to master his prey, but the cat being a large one and very spry, the fox found his match. The cat overpowered the fox and followed him for some rods. The fox not being satisfied, finally turned, about and made for his combatant again, But the cat being still "eager for the fray" made the second attack, and this time the intruder was glad to disappear.

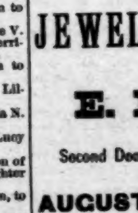
A little Rockland school girl told one of her playmates that she could tell a lie and go to heaven, 'cause her father was an alderman.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Married.

In this city, July 12, by Rev. A. F. Skeele, John E. Emmons to Miss Ella N. Kahoart, both of Belgrade.
In Argyle, July 9, Frank W. Price to Mattie D. Freese of Argyle.
In Auburn, July 7, Ernest R. Wilbur to Hattie B. Gowell, both of Minot.
In Bath, July 9, Frederick Roderick to Esther McKiever, both of Bath.
In Bangor, July 12, Capt. James W. Hawley of New York, to Annie F. Stubbs of Bangor; July 12, George R. Nickerson to Minnie E. Snow, both of Orrington.
In Camden, July 2, Fred L. Hart of Union, to Annie H. Ripley of Appleton; July 6, John A. Harris of Providence, R. I., to Olive A. Flye of Camden.
In Cherryfield, July 4, F. L. Orcutt of Franklin, to Addie V. Noyes of Sullivan.
In Eastport, June 30, J. C. Cassson, Captain A. P. Dept., to Alice E., eldest daughter of W. H. Simpson.
In Green's Landing, July 4, Herbert Stinson to Addie Herriman, both of Deer Isle.
In Houlton, July 6, J. Merrill Seely to Alice V. Dunphy, both of Houlton; July 12, Daniel Merrithew to Carrie Jewett, both of Bloomfield, N. B.
In Hallowell, July 10, Herbert W. Austin to Helen M. Glidden.
In Harmony, July 9, Walter H. Chapman to Lillian E. Daggett, both of Athens.
In Lexington, July 4, Joel Dexter to Mrs. Ida N. Howard, both of Lexington.
In Machias, June 29, Fred W. Bowker to Lucy McCabe, both of Machias.
In Milford, Conn., July 2, Louis C. G. Lawton of Providence, R. I., to Myra L. Wentworth, daughter of Hon. H. M. Wentworth of Gardiner.
In Norridgewock, Eugene H. Fish of Anson, to Lizzie M. Wood of Sidney.
In North Fayette, July 3, W. W. Farrington to Birdie E. True.
In North Yarmouth, July 11, Royal T. Rideout to Mrs. Martha E. Brown Dixon, both of Cumberland.
In Peru, Huron Co., O., July 7, H. H. Calvin, Mayor of Bryan, O., to Lois E., daughter of Rev. C. P. Nash, formerly of Rockland.
In Stoneham, July 3, Grant G. McAllister to Aribell M. Stevens.
In Tenant's Harbor, July 11, O. L. Beverage of North Haven, to Rose Pearson of Tenant's Harbor.
In Tremont, June 23, Amos Deliver to Lizzie M. Thurston, both of Tremont.
In Winthrop, July 2, Frank Marston to Mrs. Mary Besse, both of Lewiston.
In Washington, July 3, Westbra B. Bowley of Hope, to Lizzie C. Moore of Searsmont.



Cuticura A Positive Cure for every form of Skin and Blood Disease from Pimples to Scrofula

Skin tortures of a lifetime instantly relieved by a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, a real Skin Beautifier, and a single application of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure.

This repeated daily, with two or three doses of Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure

Eczema, tetter, ringworm, psoriasis, lichen, pruritus, scall head, dandruff, and every species of torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, when physicians and all known remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Salesmen Wanted!

To sell Nursery Stock. Full line of new and valuable specialties. Steady employment at fixed salaries and expenses, or commission. Address, giving age and references, May Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Died.

In this city, July 16, John W. Boynton, aged 74 years, 6 months.
In Albion, July 9, Mrs. Selina Ewer, aged 80 yrs.
In Anjier Point, Java, May 27, Capt. Bradstreet Bairdon, formerly of Bath, aged 73 years.
In Brewer Village, July 12, Mary B. Hodges, aged 36 years, 9 months.
In Biddeford, July 13, Herbert Leigh Thomas of Portland, aged 3 years; July 10, Rhoda C., wife of Simon M. Blake, aged 72 years, 3 months.
In Brunswick, July 10, Mrs. Catherine Woodside, aged 82 years; July 5, Mrs. Harriet A. Wellington, aged 61 years; July 13, Mrs. Sarah J. Booker, aged 65 years.
In Belfast, July 7, Henry W. Ames, aged 40 yrs.; July 8, Edwin C. Banks, aged 32 years.
In Bangor, July 13, Mrs. C. H. Spencer, aged 24 years, 10 months.
In Buckfield, July 1, Mrs. Harriet Mason, aged 79 years, widow of the late Lewis Mason.
In Brewer Village, July 12, Mary B. Hodges, aged 36 years, 9 months.
In Calais, July 8, Joshua H. Thomas, aged 12 yrs., 9 months; Arthur D. Cogswell, aged 13 years, 8 months; Jed B. Cogswell, aged 11 years, 5 months; July 8, Annie T. McNamara, aged 18 years, 10 mos.
In Camden, July 3, Hannah, widow of Joseph Anderson.
In Deering, July 11, Nellie M., wife of W. O. Jones, aged 23 years, 10 months.
In East Deering, July 10, Josiah C. Cobb, aged 60 years, 11 months.
In Ellsworth, July 10, Levi Joy, aged 81 years.
In Eastport, June 30, Eliphalet Ricker, aged 87 years, 3 months.
In Fordham, New York, July 9, Mrs. Sarah A., wife of the late Frederick Lambert, formerly of Bangor, aged 66 years.
In Freeport, July 12, Mrs. Eunice Plummer, wife of Jeremiah J. Plummer, aged 58 years, 11 months.
In Green's Landing, July 3, infant son of Jordan and Lizzie Thurlow; July 7, Hattie, wife of Alvero Neville, aged about 23 years; July 8, Mrs. Dolly Thurlow, aged 84 years.
In Greenfield, Mass., July 10, Dr. Charles H. Small, formerly of Gardiner, aged 39 years.
In Greenville, July 3, Lillian, wife of W. A. Macomber of Monson.
In Houlton, July 6, Edmund Hovey, aged 92 yrs.
In Hancock, July 3, Mrs. Hattie M., wife of Chas. E. Perkins, aged 24 years, 10 months.
In Hardwick, Vt., July 1, Nathan Arnold, aged 30.
In Lewiston, July 10, Mrs. Susannah, widow of the late Samuel Manning, aged 86 years; July 4, Mrs. Patience Whitney, aged 87 years, formerly of Brunswick; July 11, Hezekiah Chase, aged 89 yrs., 3 months.
In Lowell, Mass., July 10, Sophia L. Winchester, wife of the late James M. Winchester, formerly of Bangor, aged 66 years, 5 months.
In Lovell, July 3, Mrs. Sylvia Harriman, aged 37.
In Matinicus, July 7, Ernest A., son of Freeman and Lisetta Norton, aged 12 years.
In Madison, July 5, Mrs. Mary Ayer, wife of Capt. Seth Ayer, aged 75 years, 2 months; July 7, Mrs. Sarah Robbins, aged 65 years.
In Newburg, July 9, Forrest Smith, aged 25 years.
In Portland, July 11, suddenly, Samuel H. Fernald, aged 56 years; July 12, Mrs. Julia Connolly, aged 69 years.
In Rockland, July 12, Jasper F. Grant, aged 46 years, 6 months; July 11, daughter of Myron J. and Flora E. Hahn, aged 3 months.
In Richmond, Va., July 7, Mrs. Virginia K. Whitcomb, wife of Col. Henry D. Whitcomb, Chief Engineer of the Virginia Western and Richmond Allegany railroads, formerly of Maine.
In Robbinston, July 6, John C. Harvell, aged 40 years, 5 months.
In Starks, June 15, Orville E. Spinny, son of Ira and Looma Spinny, aged 3 months.
In Southport, July 2, Mrs. Lydia Reed, aged 81.
In Surry, July 10, George Haskell, aged 29 years, 11 months.
In Skowhegan, July 11, Mr. Albion K. P. Nay, aged 63 years.
In Solon, July 10, Wm. Drury, aged 74 years.
In San Francisco, Cal., June 30, Katie Agnes, wife of Edward Byran, daughter of F. and S. Stinson, and sister to Wm. H., Harry S., Fannie J. and Ida M. Stinson, native of San Francisco, aged 28 years, 11 months.
In South Hope, July 12, Lillie Wright of Boston, aged about 13 years.
In Sidney, July 18, Mrs. Cynthia C. Robinson, aged 40 years, 5 months.
In Texas, July 5, Albert Burrill, formerly of Canaan, Me.
In Topsham, July 8, William A. Sprague, aged 83 years.
In Vassalboro, July 7, C. F. Graves, aged 71 yrs.
In Winterport, June 9, Joseph L. Ellingwood, aged 60 years.
In Warren, July 9, Gilman Brackett.

The Oft Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequalled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the most popular and successful medicine before the public today for purifying the blood, giving strength, creating an appetite.

"I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a good word for this medicine." Mrs. J. S. Snyder, Pottsville, Penn.

Purifies the Blood

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for fifteen years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

Wallace Buck, of North Bloomfield, N. Y., suffered eleven years with a terrible varicose ulcer on his leg, so bad that he had to give up business. He was cured of the ulcer, and also of catarrh, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Kent's Hill
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
—AND—
SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE.

Best and most practical school for the education of both sexes.

FULL BUSINESS COURSE.

Including the latest and most perfect system of

Actual Business Practice,

in which the student is given necessary money, Blank Notes, Receipts, Checks, Drafts, Bills, Invoices, etc., and is directed through a course of transactions the most thorough and complete that that can be prepared for such a drill.

The Counting-Room Department

consists of a National Bank, Wholesale House, Commission House, and other offices, all run by students under the direction of the Principal.

FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 23d.

Location healthy. Expenses lower than at any other schools of same grade.

SHORT HAND taught at college, or by mail.

GRADUATES ASSISTED TO SITUATIONS.

Send for circulars to

W. W. BARTON, Prin., KENT'S HILL, ME.

FOR SALE SURE!

Friday, Sept. 30th, at 2 o'clock P. M., we shall sell at public auction, if not sold before the above date, one Steam Fire Engine with 700 feet of leading hose, best make, to the highest bidder. The machine and hose perfect in all respects, and nearly new. We sell the engine and hose far below cost at private sale, if application is made before the above date. We should be glad to have our engine examined and tested at any time before sold, at our shops in Hallowell by competent machinists.

McCLENCH & CO.,
July 14, 1887. 36tf HALLOWELL.

THE OLD AND RELIABE
JEWELRY STORE
—OF—
E. ROWSE,
Second Door North of the Post Office,
AUGUSTA, - - MAINE.

SELLING
PURE PARIS GREEN, BEST
Insect Powder,
WHITE
HELLEBORE!
AND
FARMERS' DRUG SUPPLIES
AT LOWEST PRICES.
CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,
PARTRIDGE'S Old and Reliable Drug Store, UNDER GRANITE HALL, AUGUSTA.

WESTBROOK SEMINARY
—AND—
FEMALE COLLEGE.

Fall Term will begin Tuesday, September 6.
For Catalogues, address
JAS. P. WESTON, Deering, Me.

For Sale.

In Augusta, Me., a blacksmith shop and tools; a nice tenement of seven rooms, newly finished overhead; water supplied by the city. Reason for selling, poor health. Can be bought at a bargain. For full particulars inquire of

A. C. MERRILL,
Willow St., Augusta.

LIVE MEN
WANTED
TO TRAVEL ON A SALARY!

Write for terms.
R. G. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen,
23 Pemberton Square, Boston.

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,

House Furnishers,

Freight prepaid on all goods sold by us wherever there is a depot.

Corner Pearl and Middle Streets Portland,

respectfully call the attention of careful buyers to the immense line of

Dining Room Furniture,

Consisting of 6, 7, 8, 10 and 12 ft Common Extension Tables, 8, 10, 12 and up to 20 ft Pillar Extension Tables made in Walnut, Ash, Cherry, Oak and Mahogany. Sideboards of every kind, price and quality, made in Oak, Ash, Cherry, Walnut and Mahogany, prices $22, 25, 30, 35, 40, 47, and up to $200. Some of these sideboards have marble tops, some wood tops, some have cabinets, and some are plain, some are made with burl pannels, and some with plain mirrors; while others have bevel French plates in them. We have no hesitation in saying that we carry the largest and finest line of Sideboards ever shown in any one establishment in the New England States, and we defy competition in prices. For Dining Room Chairs we have everything that is known to the trade, from the English Cottage Dining Chair in perforated seats or cane seats, the Harwood Dining Chairs and all kinds of chairs, either with cane seats, perforated seats, or stamped leather seats, and plain leather seats; ranging in price from $1.00, 2.00, 2.75, 3.50, 4.50, 6.00, 8.00 and $10.00, and up to $18 apiece for imported Embossed Leather Upholstered Chairs; and $20 apiece for the Arm Chairs to match. We believe that this also is the finest assortment of Dining Room Chairs that can be found in the New England States. Our Dinner Sets are also on a scale almost as elaborate as our Sideboards, Dining Chairs, and Dining Tables. Although we do not carry a Dinner Set worth more than $150, but we feel that we have a superb assortment, consisting of some 30 or 40 different styles of sets, and our prices per 112 pieces of one quality ranging from $7.50, 10, 12.50, 15, 18.50, 25, 27.50, 35, 57.50 and up to $150. We also have a beautiful line of

Tea Sets,

which we shall sell anywhere from $3 to $15 per set. We also carry and can supply Table Linen and Napkins at remarkably low prices, but we do this only where parties desire to buy a Dining Table, Sideboard, Dining Chairs, Silver Ware, Dinner Sets and everything that appertains to the Dining Room and wish to buy it on our special contract system, when we will put the whole of the Table Linen into one bill, and allow you to pay us a quarter down and the balance by the week or month. Now we are specially anxious that you should consider this Dining Room Furniture, consider the prices and quality, the styles that you have to select from, and remember that it does not make any difference whether you pay us all cash, or a quarter cash and the balance by the month. There is no more essential piece of furniture in a house than those which belong principally in the dining room, and we firmly believe there are hundreds of people who would possess themselves of these conveniences if they knew they could get them in our way, that is,

PART CASH AND THE BALANCE IN EASY PAYMENTS.

It is certainly worth the while of any lady keeping house to come in and look over these goods, see the styles, etc. We shall make a specialty of this line this week, and to every person buying $50 worth of Dining Room Furniture, we will make them a present of a

56-PIECE TEA SET!

This makes this notice more interesting to you and ought to create a big sale for us on this class of goods, considering the low prices we have marked them at. We shall also have a special sale of

Carpets,

that will be worth your while to investigate. For instance we find at this season of the year that we have more

Wool Carpets in Stock

than we care to carry through July and August, and we have decided to make a big run on them, and shall sell you fine extra Super Carpets at

PRICES EXTREMELY LOW.

And we want to say further that you can have no conception of our stock, without visiting the store and examining them personally. Further, we feel that we have exercised good judgment and taste in the selection of the goods; they are all fresh and clean. We shall also make a special run on

FIVE FRAME WILTON CARPETS,

which we shall mark this week at $2 per yard. We have some ten patterns to select from in these goods and they are all fresh, new and clean patterns, but as this is a carpet that does not have a ready sale we have decided to mark it down, and see if by making the price at about cost to manufacture we can create a greater sale for them. You all know what the Wilton carpet is, and that it is the most lasting and at the same time luxurious carpet that can be put on a floor outside of Axminsters. Any of these goods we will also sell for a quarter down and the balance by the week or month. To persons who are carpeting a new hall and stair, or a parlor that has a good deal of use, there is nothing so cheap in the world at this price for a floor covering as Wilton Carpet. Then of course we have all the

Different Grades of Tapestry,
Brussels, Body Brussels,
VELVETS,
Straw Mattings, &c., &c.

Parlor Furniture.

In this department of our business we never had better styles or more of them to select from, and we wish to assure the careful buyer that now is the time to furnish that Parlor, for just so sure as the sun rose this morning, goods are going to be higher. Plushes are to-day manufactured and sold at less than cost to make in some instances, and the enormous competition in the manufacture of Parlor Frames has also had to do greatly with cutting down the prices. We have only to go back a short time when the Crushed Plush 7 piece Parlor Suit that we sell to-day for $55, sold for $100. We sell Parlor Suits the same as Carpets, or Dining Room Furniture, that is, for cash, or a quarter of the amount down and the balance by the week or month. Our Chamber Set Floor is somewhat crowded and also our storehouse, and as this is the time that we wish to reduce stock, we shall give you some of the

GREATEST BARGAINS

in these lines ever offered by any house in the country. We have in mind Chamber Sets of Solid Black Walnut with best Italian Marble Tops, 10 pieces complete of some three or four patterns which we shall sell at $40, 45 and $50. Then we have Solid Cherry Sets finished in the natural wood that are beautiful to look at, durable and of the latest style, we shall make special prices on these goods. Then we have a line of Antique Ash with piano polish finish that are fine as silk that will be offered at very much reduced prices.

PINE CHAMBER SETS, ASH CHAMBER SETS,

Mahogany Chamber Sets and Imitation Mahogany Chamber Sets

that will be sold low to reduce the stock, on any of which we shall be pleased to accept a quarter down and the balance by the week or month, or for cash, just as you feel.

BABY CARRIAGES
FOR THE MILLION.
All Prices and All Kinds.

OIL STOVES
For Everybody.

Kitchen Ranges, Kitchen Furniture,
IN GENERAL.

COME AND SEE THE STOCK OR WRITE US FOR CUTS, CATALOGUES AND PRICES.

Respectfully, the Public's Obedient Servants,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,
PORTLAND.
CORNER PEARL & MIDDLE STS.,
ISAAC C. ATKINSON, - - Manager.

$30 PER TON
Seeding Down Fertilizer,
MANUFACTURED BY
CUMBERLAND BONE CO.,
PORTLAND, ME.

Now is the time for farmers to buy their SEEDING DOWN FERTILIZER. The CUMBERLAND BONE CO., recognizing the demand for such an article, has prepared expressly for this purpose these goods, rich in the essential ingredients of manuring for GRASS and GRAIN. Containing over 20 per cent. of PHOSPHORIC ACID—as in FINE GROUND BONE—it excels any article ever offered in this State for this purpose.

ITS STAYING POWER WILL STIMULATE CROPS FOR YEARS.

Following is Official Analysis from State Station at Orono, Maine:

MOISTURE,	11.13	per cent.
SOLUBLE PHOSPHORIC ACID,	3.20	"
REVERTED " "	4.43	"
INSOLUBLE " "	15.77	"
POTASH,	.97	"
NITROGEN,	1.45	"
EQUAL TO AMMONIA,	1.76	"

FOR SALE BY AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.
6t35

TO INVESTORS!

Sure Investment. Large Profits.

The Mount Desert Island Real Estate Company was organized in 1886, and last fall its managers made some valuable purchases of real estate, which have more than doubled in value. This Company owns land in

BAR HARBOR,
HULL'S COVE, SALISBURY COVE,
NORTHEAST HARBOR, SEAL COVE
And PRETTY MARSH.

The stock is dividend paying. The officers of the Company are:

DIRECTORS.

Hon. J. R. Bodwell, Governor of Maine;
Hon. James T. Furber, General Manager Boston & Maine R. R., Boston, Mass.;
Hon. D. A. Cony, Pres. 1st National Bank, Augusta, Maine;
Jas. S. Moore, M. D., Bar Harbor, Me.,
Chas. E. Morrison, M. D., Bar Harbor, Me.,
John T. Higgins, Att'y at Law, Bar Harbor, Me.,
Fred C. Lynam, Banker, Bar Harbor, Me.,
Geo. H. Grant, Banker, Bar Harbor, Me.,
J. H. Manley, Treasurer Augusta Water Co., Augusta, Me.

A few shares of the Treasury Stock is now offered for sale at par—$10 PER SHARE—proceeds to be used to develop and improve the property. The right to advance the price of stock without notice is reserved. It numbers among its stockholders some of the shrewdest and best business men in New England. All information desired, relative to the standing of the Company, furnished (to whom application for stock should be made) by

Hon. D. A. CONY, Augusta, Me.,
or GEO. H. GRANT, Treasurer,
July, 1887. 3t35 Bar Harbor, Me.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
OF LONDON.
HEAD OFFICE STATEMENT.

Cash Assets	$16,559,860.25
Liabilities, including paid up capital	13,477,711.81
Net Surplus	$3,082,148.44

U. S. STATEMENT, DEC. 31st, 1886.

ASSETS.

United States Bonds	[illegible]
State and Municipal Bonds	389,833.50
Cash in banks and office	67,222.15
Premiums in course of collection	107,490.86
Total Assets in U. S.	$1,398,676.31

LIABILITIES.

Including unearned premiums	$601,921.36
Net Surplus in United States	$796,754.95

GEO. E. MACOMBER, Ag't,
ALLEN'S BLOCK, 3t35 AUGUSTA.

THE TEACHERS' REST

at this season is well earned, and should not be disturbed. It cannot, however, be annoying, in a leisurely way, to think and plan what

MUSIC BOOKS

from the inexhaustible supply described in DITSON & CO'S Catalogues, it will be well to use in the next musical campaign.

Any book mailed for retail price.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

will soon be able to examine our new and beautiful Sunday School Song Book, the Children's Diadem, (35c.) by Abbey & Munger, and the newly arranged and valuable New Spiritual Songs, (35c.) by Tenney & Hoffmann.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

will be pleased to look at our new Royal Singer, (60c.) for Adult Singing Classes and High Schools. Also the Song Greeting, (60c.) for High Schools (a great favorite); and the delightful little Primary School Song Book, Gems for Little Singers, 30c.

MUSIC TEACHERS

"on the wing," are invited to alight and examine the superb stock of Instruction Books and Collections of Vocal and Instrumental Music for teaching purposes, at the stores of

OLIVER DITSON & CO., 449 & 451 Washington St., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.
J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
LYON & HEALY, Chicago.

Maine Central Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect June 27, 1887.

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 6.45 A. M., 12.38 P. M., Congress St. Station, 12.45 and 11.15 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta, 7.00 A. M., and 12.40 P. M. via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick, 7.48 A. M., 1.45, 2.08 P. M., 12.45 A. M. (night), leave Bath 7.30 A. M. and 1.30 P. M., and Saturdays at 11.55 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 8.30 A. M., 2.25 and 11.05 P. M., (mixed); leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.50, 10.40 A. M., 12.30 P. M. and 11.30 P. M.; leave Gardiner 1.55, 8.48 A. M. and 2.37, 3.08 P. M.; leave Augusta 2.30, 9.08 A. M., 2.43 and 3.22 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.25 A. M., and 2.30 P. M.; leave Waterville 3.15, 7.15, 10.05 A. M., 3.30 and 4.30 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave Bangor 6.15 A. M., and 7.45 P. M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, 5.30 and 8.30 A. M., and 4.50 P. M.; for Bucksport, 7.45 A. M. 1.50 and 6.55 P. M.

The morning train from Portland at 6.45 A. M. connects for Bath, Rockland, and Skowhegan; and a train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. for Lewiston and Maranocook, connecting for Farmington. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.00 P. M. for Lewiston, and at 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath, Augusta and Waterville.

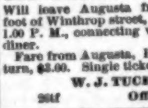
The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, and night trains connect at Brunswick for Lewiston, and by waiting at junction points, for Bar Harbor every morning, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 6.40 and 9.00 A. M., 8.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 1.45 and 10.40 A. M., 8.10 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 10.00 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' 3.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor 5.30, 10.30 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.; leave Ellsworth 6.55, 11.50 A. M. and 2.55, and 6.05 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.10, 9.55 A. M., 4.50 P. M.; leave Bangor 7.15 A. M., 8.30 A. M. and 1.40, 8.00 P. M.; leave Dexter 7.00 A. M., and 4.30 and 8.15 P. M.; leave Belfast 7.05 A. M., 3.10 and 7.50 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.25 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.; leave Waterville 5.40, 9.15 and 10.03 A. M., 2.10, 3.15 and 10.08 P. M.; leave Augusta 6.20, 10.00 and 10.35 A. M., 3.05, 3.50 and 11.00 P. M.; leave Bath 7.20, 11.10 A. M., and 4.00 P. M., and on Saturdays only at 11.55 P. M.; leave Brunswick 7.45, 11.35 and 11.58 A. M., 4.25 and 4.50 P. M., and 12.35 A. M. (night); leave Farmington 8.45 A. M.; leave Lewiston, (upper) 7.35 and 11.15 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.50 and 10.40 A. M., and 11.30 P. M.

The morning train from Waterville and Augusta, forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folders will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER, General Manager.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't. 33tf

FOR BOSTON!
THE WELL-KNOWN STEAMER,
STAR OF THE EAST,



Is making her regular trips from the Kennebec to Boston, and will until further notice, run as follows:

Leaving Gardiner every Monday and Thursday at 2.30 o'clock, Richmond at 3.30 and Bath at 5.40 P. M. Returning, will leave Lincoln's wharf, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M.

Meals on board steamer, 50 cents.

The Steamer DELLA COLLINS

Will leave Augusta from the company's wharf, foot of Winthrop street, at 12.30 P. M., Hallowell at 1.00 P. M., connecting with the above boat at Gardiner.

Fare from Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner and return, $3.00. Single tickets to Boston, $2.00.

W. J. TUCK, Agent, Augusta,
26tf Office foot of Winthrop St.

TRAVEL VIA

Burlington Route C.B.&Q.R.R.

Through Trains with Dining Cars, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Modern Coaches. Sure connections in Union Depots at its terminal points, with trains from and to the East, West, North and South. Cheapest, Best and Quickest Route from Chicago, Peoria or St. Louis to

DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO, OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, CITY OF MEXICO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, PORTLAND, ORE. ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON.

For Tickets, Rates, Maps, &c., apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines, or address T. J. POTTER, 1st V. P. H. B. STONE, G. M. PAUL MORTON, G. P. & T. A.

For a Pronouncing Dictionary containing 32,000 words, 320 pages, send 10c. in stamps to Paul Morton, Chicago. 6t21

TAXES OF 1887.
State of Maine, - City of Augusta.
TREASURER'S NOTICE.

The State, County, City, Village and Williams School District Taxes, assessed in the City of Augusta for the year 1887, have been committed to Guy Turner, Collector of said city for collection, by warrant of the Assessors of said city, dated June 18, 1887; and said Collector is required to complete and make return of said collections to the Treasurer of said city, on or before the first day of March, 1888.

And, in conformity with the provisions of law, notice is hereby given that by a vote of the City Council of said city, and of the Village District in said city, said taxes are now due and payable to the collector on or before August 15, 1887, and that an abatement, or DISCOUNT OF 6 PER CENT. will be allowed on all City and Village School District Taxes *voluntarily* paid on or before that day, and Interest at 6 per cent. will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid Sept. 1, 1887.

GUY TURNER,
June 17, 1887. 6t33 *Treasurer of Augusta.*

CENTRAL HOUSE,
Cor. State St. and Western Avenue,
AUGUSTA, - - ME.

This house, having been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished, is now open to the public.

It will be the aim of the present proprietor to make it both pleasant and profitable to the patrons of the house.

A few boarders will be taken at reasonable rates.

H. W. JEWELL.
33tf

LAFAYETTE,

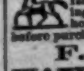
The full-blooded PERCHERON Stallion,

IMPORTED FROM FRANCE!

Last year, will stand at my farm at Riverside, Vassalboro', for the season. This horse is a beauty, and will be four years old the 10th of June next. Terms, $15 to warrant.

IRA D. STURGIS.
May 12, 1887. 27tf

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HORSES!



I have just arrived from Prince Edward Island with twenty good working and driving horses. Any one in want of a good horse would do well by calling to see these before purchasing.

F. H. GASLIN,
WATER ST. 36tf AUGUSTA.

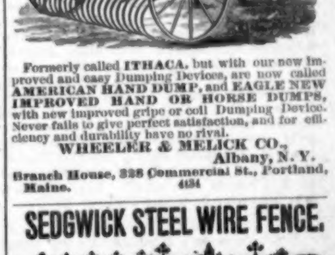
NOTICE!

The annual meeting of the Corporators of the Augusta Savings Bank, for the choice of Trustees for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them, will be held at the Trustees' room of said Bank, on Wednesday, Aug. 3, 1887, at 2 o'clock, P. M. WM. R. SMITH, Clerk.
July 18, 1887. 1t36

WANTED TWO Strong, Capable WOMEN, to do the work in a furnished Boarding House on a farm. Ten to fifteen workmen. Address J. E. H., Lamson Farm, Windham Depot, N. H. 3t36

TRUSSES FITTED.!!
PURE MEDICINES,
MACHINE OILS,
Pure PARIS Green,
—AT THE—
FULLER DRUG STORE,
ESTABLISHED 1819.
FRANK R. PARTRIDGE,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

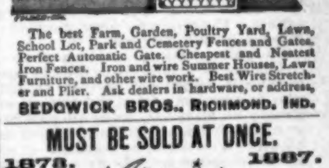
OLD, RELIABLE
AND MOST DURABLE HORSE RAKES
IN THE MARKET.



Formerly called ITHACA, but with our new improved and easy Dumping Device, are now called AMERICAN HAND DUMP, and EAGLE NEW IMPROVED HAND OR HORSE DUMPS, with new improved gripe or coil Dumping Device. Never fails to give perfect satisfaction, and for efficiency and durability have no rival.

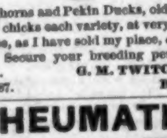
WHEELER & MELICK CO.,
Albany, N. Y.
Branch House, 328 Commercial St., Portland, Maine. 4t34

SEDGWICK STEEL WIRE FENCE.



The best Farm, Garden, Poultry Yard, Lawn, School Lot, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Cheapest and Neatest Iron Fences. Iron and wire Summer Houses, Lawn Furniture, and other wire work. Best Wire Stretcher and Plier. Ask dealers in hardware, or address, SEDGWICK BROS., RICHMOND, IND.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE.
1878. 1887.
WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS. PLYMOUTH ROCKS.



White Leghorns and Pekin Ducks, old and young. A fine lot of chicks each variety, at very low prices. Order at once, as I have sold my place, *and must reduce stock.* Secure your breeding pens for next year at once.

G. M. TWITCHELL,
July 10, 1887. Readfield.

RHEUMATIC
SUFFERERS
Find Relief in Using
MONTANA
ARNICA PLASTERS!
CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,
SOLE AGENT,
AUGUSTA, - - ME.
15c. each; 2 for 25c.; $1.25 per doz. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

WHEEL OR DISC HARROW.

I want to place one of our New Model Harrows in every school district in New England. To do so in localities where we have no agent, I will make special price to the first purchaser. Now is the time to get ready for fall work.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.
GEN'L AG'T FOR N. E. AND THE PROVINCES.
13t35

LEARN TO MAKE CUSTOM COATS!

Those who desire to learn the trade of custom coat making should make application at once. First class coat maker as teacher. Steady employment and good wages to those who learn the trade.

CHARLES H. NASON,
36tf AUGUSTA, ME.

COFFINS & CASKETS
—AT—
TAYLOR'S
6 Doors North of Kennebec Bridge, Water St. Augusta. 3t35

Notice! To the Ladies. A woman who suffered for several years from female troubles and was cured. Will be glad to let the Ladies know the remedy which is simple and inexpensive, every lady can treat herself. A free package sent by addressing Mrs. F. L. B., with stamp, Box 80, Auburn, Me. 1y5

Poetry.

Don't Leave the Farm.

Come, boys, I have something to tell you;
 Come near, I would whisper it low.
You are thinking of leaving the homestead!
 Don't be in a hurry to go.
The city has many attractions;
 But think of the vices and sins.
When once in the vortex of fashion,
 How downward the course soon begins.

The great, stirring world has inducements;
 There is many a busy mart;
But wealth is not made in a day, boys,
 Don't be in a hurry to start!
The bankers and brokers are wealthy,
 They take in their thousands or so;
Ah! think of the frauds and deceptions—
 Don't be in a hurry to go!

The farm is the safest and surest,
 The orchards are loaded to-day;
You're free as the air of the mountains,
 And monarch of all you survey.
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
 Though profits should come rather slow.
Remember you've nothing to risk, boys;
 Don't be in a hurry to go.

Our Story Teller.

A GREAT PATIENCE.

A Remarkable Story of Contemporary Life and Events.

BY EDWARD IRENÆUS STEVENSON.

—"Yet will I add one virtue—a great patience."—[Henry VIII.

I.

In the middle of the month of May, 1879, Arthur Sassoon, of London, came flying, like an evil spirit, to the city of New York —a dishonored and ruined man. Sassoon had betrayed his trusts—great trusts. He had lived extravagantly; speculated lavishly with the capital of his own house (Sassoon & Co., bankers) and with the assets of the great assurance company to which his name had been a sort of beacon of attraction to the kingdom. Quite a week before the end came and every morning daily went into horrifies over "so painful an example of blind confidence on the part of its agent." Arthur was quietly settled in very comfortable lodgings in Ashland place (which you will reach by leaving the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad at Eighth street, and walking westward) with probably the coolest mind of any individual interested in his late transactions. He had also £8000 which did not belong to him, but with which he proposed to maintain himself in an invisibility that would not lack enjoyment. As matters had gone, Sassoon had reason to believe that there was hardly a possibility of his being looked for, by as much as one detective, in this part of the globe. Some special circumstances would, and did, decide the emissaries of Scotland Yard to condense all their abilities on two cities—Brussels and Antwerp. It was reckoned a dead certainty that he was in hiding either in one or the other town. Nevertheless, with all his self-control, Sassoon breathed ill as he stepped to the dock when the Scythia slid in; and got his luggage atop of his cab, and himself into it—clean-shaven for the first time since he had begun to raise his handsome beard, arrayed like a clergyman, and with his letters, as the Rev. Mason Paulet, in his hat and pocket-book. His own mother, a somewhat uncertain personage, (as the reader will later infer) would not have recognized Arthur. His fine, tranquil, intellectual, and, indeed, churchly face looked calmly out of the cab-windows as he was driven up town.

Sassoon went to the house of a quiet Frenchman and his wife, in the out-of-the-way but convenient quarter of the city named. He had some correspondence with them for his purposes, when possibilities began to appear probabilities to his mind. The Frenchman and his wife were expecting the Rev. Mr. Paulet. Two large rooms were reserved for him. M. Frenault and his serene and unsuspicious spouse understood that their guest had come on some special ecclesiastical commissions, that would keep him quiet, and at his writing-table, during most of his stay in America; besides, they cared little about Protestant ministers' ways or errands.

Once settled in his new quarters, Sassoon proceeded to do what seemed to him good. He read his morning paper attentively—its bits of news about himself, and about the train of mischief that he had left behind him. He read these things scarcely as closely as his Phædo, his Lucretius, his Montaigne. "I have finished with all that," he declared to himself again and again. "I will, I will go back a hundred years or so—to the man I was meant to be, perhaps." His philosophy came to the front obediently. Three weeks passed. The newspapers seemed to have dropped him. The sensation of his defection was moribund. At home, in London, long heads were straightening out practicalities. The police were now looking for Sassoon in New York; but, it was stated, with no particular expectations. Sassoon ate and slept well, and decided to begin a Latin translation he had dreamed of undertaking ever since he was 19. He made no excessive efforts at secrecy. His ingoings and outcomings might have been seen by all the neighborhood. He took his morning or afternoon stroll. He managed to get to see what he most cared about in the city. He was no nightfall skulker. He went to one or two concerts—and attended church regularly. He did not walk with his head bent down, nor avoid any man's glance. Some things he assuredly was careful to keep clear of, and certain localities; but he kept himself from them with a proud feeling that bordered on the patronizing—as if he really could have made them no exceptions—only it was convenient.

To understand how any man could be, at once, so prudent and so imprudent, so philosophic and so material, so wary and so rash, you would have had to know Sassoon —if one ever could come to know Arthur. He was an inexplicable melange, first and last; for one example audacious in his independence of action, yet a blind fatalist. He would go so far, no step farther. If he was eventually to be caught, well and good, he would be caught! It was a business of destiny. He swore he would not make himself uncomfortable, physically or mentally, beyond a fixed degree. His luck was his luck, and it had hardly deserted him in those great things before it seemed to come back to him in the small. Yes, his luck was his luck; he would abide by it.

II.

Now, Sassoon's fatalistic or any other ideas might fortify him against thinking much about the chiefs-of-police of all the globe and their hundred delegates. But every now and then the recollection of one man recurred to him, as well as the remembrance of one woman. Of the one woman it is not necessary to speak at present; enough to state that he had been—as far as he knew, still was—her lover and her betrothed. The man was Oliver Anisdell, of Eugenie Terrace, Belgravia.

Everything Sassoon had been for good and for credit, or might have been, he owed to Oliver's father, old Colonel Anisdell, who, in a moment's freak, and with one son already on his hands, coolly adopted Sassoon, a mere lad, out in India, abused and beaten by a certain boozy corporal. It was an odd circumstance. Everybody at Boggleynuppee talked about it at the time. It was spoken of long afterward while the two lads grew up. One day the old Colonel was sitting in his bungalow, when he heard a tremendous uproar in the compound. He started to the door, to see his son and heir prone on the ground, and a strange lad standing belligerently over him. Oliver tried to rise, whereupon the unknown boy promptly knocked Oliver down again.

"Halloa there! you young rascal," shouted the colonel, making a dive for the pugilist whom he dimly recognized as belonging to his humble neighbor, in a sort. "What the devil do you mean by assaulting my boy in that style? Get up there, Noll, this instant!"

"I beg your pardon, sir, but it's what he wanted," remonstrated the corporal's son coolly, folding his arms.

"Wanted?" thundered the colonel. "Do you know that you have more than a penn'orth of impudence? Do you mean wanted, or needed?" he added, in a glum afterthought. Oliver, meantime, stood in rueful silence.

"Both, sir, I think," replied young Sassoon. "We were talking, and he asked me —this was a day or so ago, sir—what I thought about him; and I told him he was a pretty nice chap, but that he wanted pluck; and he said, how should he get it? And I told him that to fight was about as good a way as any; and that if he liked, I would try to lick him every day this week. So we went at it; and I told him that the harder I licked him, or tried to, the better to bring out any stuff that there was in him, you know. I had just knocked him down twice—we began Monday—when he roared out. I'm awfully sorry, Anisdell." Sassoon suddenly concluded, turning to his badly mauled opponent and helping him to further right himself; "but what could I do? You told me to try it on, you did—as hard as I could! You'll hold out better to-morrow. See if you don't."

The colonel, who had some work to keep his countenance composed during this explanation, turned to Oliver. "Noll, is this a fact?" he demanded, shortly. Some of Oliver's deficiencies, for a lad who was of the service, and with a grandfather and great-grandfather notable soldiers, had increasingly annoyed the old colonel. "Inherits his mother's argumentativeness, and not his father's fistiness!" he was wont to sigh to himself.

Oliver admitted, unqualifiedly, that the facts were as stated. "And," he observed, shaking hands with Sassoon "like a gentleman," as the colonel described it at mess, "he's quite right; I do want pluck, and if I can get it out of him, why, I will! I don't mind his knocking me down to-day. I didn't bellow at that. I turned my ankle a bit."

"By the Lord Harry!" ejaculated Colonel Ainsdell, "already methinks I spy a change in you, Noll, and one for the better. If it's the result of your present schooling, I think you'd best tutor under the same system awhile. Perhaps miles non nascitur, sed fit," he parodied, musingly. The idea of helping Oliver to a companion of his own age, who might develop his son's dormant qualities, had more than once entered this father's mind. He stood glowering at the pair of lads, in a sudden abstraction. Then, after asking Sassoon's name and address, and finding out all about the boy that he could from him, he told Noll that supper was ready, and bade young Sassoon a civil good night. The next evening he had him to tea; and had pumped the vinolent coporal on what he wanted to know of him, besides what he could read himself, marvelling how so ill-conducted an individual should ever have begot so bright a son into the world. That fortnight the corporal died of delirium tremens. Sassoon became thenceforth practically Oliver's adopted brother. The colonel had cast his die.

They grew up friends more than are many brothers, these two so capriciously assorted. The days of the knocking-down lessons were forgot, and soon lay far behind them. Oliver drew from Sassoon, and Sassoon drew from Oliver. The one, by the contact, gained manliness, physical power, and address, and the art of better meeting men as they came. The other, the daily consciousness that he was superior to most of them, and that he could influence almost everybody whom he encountered. They did not stay long in either India or the army atmosphere. Colonel Anisdell sent them to England to school, sold out presently, and followed them and settled down in Chelsea. People said that he was very fond of his son; but it was evident that, however dear was Oliver, his pride in, his dependence upon Sassoon was enormous. Oliver never had anything to complain of in his father's conduct, nor appeared conscious of how the colonel leaned toward Sassoon, as Sassoon grew older; the colonel quite appreciated the fact that Oliver was a fine-spirited, clear-headed, dignified fellow. But Sassoon was all this; and, besides, he was the astute, politic, diplomatic man that the stockholders and banking-people talked of almost as soon as—without any help from Colonel Anisdell, and, indeed, much to his patron's surprise—he found a niche for himself in the city. He seemed one of the men borne to lead, to direct, to bend his original energies in original schemes. In an amazing few years his was a known name in the town's financial gossip. It was unavoidable to note how the old colonel looked at him at table, consulted him—though always with Oliver—adore him. So did Oliver. There was never a shade of jealousy, of mistrust, between them, although those who knew the history of Sassoon's absurdly adventitious entrance into the Anisdell connection wondered how things always were so miraculously smooth under that roof. Yes, the colonel loved his son; but from the first, he was, in his stolid, undemonstrative way, a sheer worshipper of Sassoon. He was growing old—how would it end? One day he died. He left, by his will, one-third of his fortune to Oliver, and two-thirds—it was a large two-thirds—to Arthur Sassoon. People said it was an outrageous will. Perhaps people were right.

Whether the gainsayers were right or not, there was one individual who did not give them the satisfaction of knowing that he concurred in their protests. There was no caveat filed against the old colonel's thick will. Oliver Anisdell accepted the portion of goods that fell to him, without a word of displeasure to the solicitors, and he and Arthur Sassoon were seen driving or riding together every fine day. It was a little before the old colonel's death that Sassoon set up a handsome bachelor-establishment not far from the Anisdells'. He could well afford to do it with the income he was making, and it was done quite with the colonel's approval of the step. When some wickedly misinformed friend came to Anisdell at the club, and began sympathizing with him over what he called "such an extraordinary injustice, my dear Anisdell," Oliver opened his brown eyes wide, and said, "Sir?" to the sympathizing friend so energetically that the latter beat an apologetic retreat. As for Sassoon, after the will, he said a little more than Oliver, but not a great deal. He confessed he was surprised at Colonel Anisdell's liberality. "It was not necessary;" he "could not conceive why the will had been so partial to him;" and—he "hardly dared say it of one so kind to him as the old colonel—so unjust to Oliver, his son." If Oliver had not "been such a capital fellow, or if he [Sassoon] had been in his place, he "would surely have objected in every way, personally and legally;" but then, "Oliver was a man out of a thousand in generosity." Perhaps, too, Oliver, "had owed the colonel a large sum" that they had never mentioned to Sassoon—something of that sort. In any case he was sorry; but, really, if he and Noll could stand it, and they certainly could, it was nobody's concern. Besides, just then he was too absorbed in some business affairs to bother much over the whole matter. He had large interests at issue, and had been "making a great deal of money, some of it for Oliver." Perhaps his carelessness was not altogether assumed. He had a good deal on hand just then.

Six years passed. The would-be guessers of "that riddle of Anisdell and Sassoon" ceased to wrangle about the two. It was known that they were as intimate as ever; that Sassoon managed all Oliver's financial matters, and that he had trebled Oliver's fortune for him, and doubled it again—so an original deficiency had been atoned for. Neither man was married. They were both in the thirties. Sassoon's career had been a wonder—so rapid, so superb. The brothers—for so they had called themselves in boyhood, and so they always called one another yet—continued to drive in the park, and entertain each other at dinner, and be seen in company at opera and club. Oliver never spoke to Sassoon without a smile, or that undertone of cordial affection and good understanding that a keen observer can detect in the speech of two individuals so circumstanced—or mark as absent. One evening at a dinner party where they were, a young lady, who sat beside Oliver, chid the young man for not attending to her ladyship's anecdote, and for following, instead, his brother's figure, as Sassoon crossed the floor to speak to a lady. "On my word, Mr. Anisdell," said the fair one, "I believe you think more of that amazingly clever brevet brother of yours than anything else in the world!"

"You are quite right, Lady Warby," replied Oliver, in his calm, sweet voice—for it was that, though with no touch of effeminacy, and he sang like a Rubini—"I do think more of him than of anyone living, I dare swear. He has given me good cause to do so, all my life. He is a wonderful man."

"I did not think you were so sentimental, Mr. Anisdell," returned Lady Warby. Sassoon came up, and no more was said.

Now, the lady to whom, on this very evening, Arthur Sassoon crossed the carpet to say something, was the same one that, within three months, the whole social circle, and beyond it, agitated itself over—Lady Warby's second cousin, the beautiful Mrs. Heriot, a widow, and a bewitching one withal. And the agitation simply was the question of whether Oliver Anisdell was to become her husband—or Arthur Sassoon! For the second time, the mysterious relations between these two men—no longer so young, however, as at the time of the famous will-perplexity—defied scrutiny, and seemed to defy rivalry. They were in far more conspicuous positions nowadays, socially and financially. Not a movement of either, particularly of Sassoon, could be made in a corner. If Oliver was partner to Mrs. Heriot at a ball on Tuesday night, and rode by her side next morning, her escort was Sassoon at the evening's embassy-crush, and he sat in her box all through the opera. It was seesaw in everything. Nevertheless, if they met at Mrs. Heriot's house (she was a rich woman, Mrs. Heriot, and entertained admirably) or elsewhere, she had two strings to her bow that never jarred in mutual dissonance. People began to feel out of patience. No wonder they did. They railed at Anisdell in particular, and declared that he lacked spirit, and did not take a proper pride in himself at all. As to Mrs. Heriot, she was a lively woman enough; but her confidantes were few, and her confidences fewer. Lady Warby expressed it correctly, when she said that "it was simply like unlocking your door without your key, to draw a syllable out of Joan on that matter" —and Lady Warby ought to have known.

But a solution, in part, came unexpectedly. It would, truly, have been hard to find a more satisfactory solution, as far as it went. On the evening of Lady Warby's annual musicale, Mrs. Heriot quietly mentioned to her hostess, just before leaving, that she had accepted Mr. Arthur Sassoon matrimonially, and was ready to allow that interesting piece of information to be promulgated as soon as ever Lady Warby chose. "And—and—" stammered Lady Warby, who, in spite of her rapturous surprise in getting hold of this news for publication, was determined to get what more remained as an integral part of it and solicitude to everybody, "and you have refused Mr. Anisdell, Joan?"

"I have refused Mr. Anisdell," replied Mrs. Heriot, after a brief hesitation. "I certainly could not be expected to accept them both—could I? No, I can't wait for any more questions to-night. Remember, Clara, I have said that you may mention the fact—if you like."

If Lady Warby liked? In gratitude, bewilderment, and delight over permission and secret, she hurried from the dressing-room. Near the top of the stairs, whom should she meet but Oliver Anisdell, coming up. "Oliver, this is a great piece of news, Oliver, I have just heard—that Joan Heriot is engaged to Mr. Sassoon," she began abruptly, but courageously.

Oliver smiled tranquilly, evidently enjoying her embarrassment and scrutiny. "Ah, she has told you?" he returned, smiling still more agreeably. "They settled it Wednesday! Isn't Sassoon a lucky fellow? I'm glad for them both, and glad for myself to stop playing gooseberry. Chaperonage is a tiresome office; but it's nothing to being the disinterested promoter in these little affairs." With which Anisdell proceeded up stairs in peace, and remained fifteen minutes; and when he came down, found himself the man in the room that everyone furtively stared at the hardest. Two or three ventured to speak to him about the great announcement. He laughed with them, declared "it had been a long courtship," and that "Mrs. Heriot and Sassoon were made for one another;" and, generally, behaved as if he had never paid Mrs. Heriot a shade of special attention which had all been love's labor lost, thanks to the success of his brilliant rival.

Everybody was nonplussed. "I must confess, though, I should like to see with my own eyes how he feels toward Sassoon!" said somebody. Lo, at 12 o'clock, who should arrive but Arthur, looking suitably and unusually debonaire. The eyes of the roomful waited upon the two, as he was seen approaching Oliver Anisdell. Some looked at the victor, some at the vanquished. Interest, naturally, rather centered on Anisdell.

Alas, those who expected the bread of a scandal got but a stone, and no manifestation suitable to amateur theatricals took place. Oliver stretched out his hand and touched Arthur's sleeve as the latter passed, and, excusing himself to his partner, said something to Sassoon in a low voice that seemed to amuse both men immensely. Nobody could hear it, though I dare not say that some did not try. It was evidently a message left by Mrs. Heriot for Arthur. In less than ten minutes Sassoon's acquaintances began boldly to congratulate him. He received their polite phrases gracefully; and the rival, to whom they should have been such an intolerable pill to swallow, stood near Arthur, in smiling good-humor, and answering, without a dash of annoyance, whatever formal inquiries bolder spirits, of the female sex, especially, dared to insinuate to himself. But it is hardly needful to say that no allusions to his own defeat were made, even by the hardiest. The line was drawn there; and, besides, Lady Warby kept that part of her news almost entirely to herself. She compassionated her old acquaintance, little as he seemed to need it. The last sight of the pair that night was Anisdell insisting on setting Arthur down in his own brougham, and handing him, if not the calumet of peace, a Regalia; and the two inexplicables drove off, sitting in the carriage together, Sassoon laughing at one of Anisdell's jokes.

"On my honor!" exclaimed Lady Warby, as she entered her own room with her husband, "did you ever hear of a man being supplanted once, twice, thrice, and away, like Oliver Anisdell? Talk of fraternal regard!"

"Oh, bother fraternal regard!" ejaculated Lord Warby, ungracefully; "if a man can't feel of course he can't resent, Clara—and there's an end on't!"

Neither Lord Warby, nor his perplexed wife, nor any one else, suspected one thing, at her ball, which Arthur Sassoon knew—that it was to be his last appearance at an entertainment, or anywhere else, in London. Oliver Anisdell left Sassoon at his house that night, and Oliver gave Sassoon his hand in their old friendly style at the door. The next morning Anisdell ran down by an early train to a little, out-of-the-way country nook where business required him. He was delayed. Days passed. On one of them he caught his breath, with a pallor so complete spreading his face that the servant waiting on him in the inn expected to see the strange gentleman faint. But Oliver did not. He was reading the news of the collapse of Sassoon's firm and career, of Arthur's flight and concealment "in Brussels or Antwerp, beyond the shadow of a doubt," and that, not only were his own losses by Sassoon's knavery sufficient to cripple Oliver utterly—make a beggar of him in fact—but that Mrs. Heriot's name was included in the list of the still more irremediably ruined. It was a long list. Oliver, as has been said, did not faint. He merely folded up the paper, and looked out of the window all the time he was eating. Then he betook himself upstairs. He packed his portmanteau, caught the only fast train the place boasted, and in an hour he was spinning up to London.

III.

Such was the history of Arthur Sassoon, and of Oliver Anisdell. Such, too, was the status of affairs that the former had left behind him. It is, truly, not every man who can resolutely brush aside such a past; really persuade himself that he had no more to do with it. Sassoon did. But the two persons to whom he occasionally gave remembrance were Anisdell and Mrs. Heriot. As to the tenor of such thoughts about either, I do not know that in all his life—that is, such portion of it as had been life to him, and in which he felt that he himself, his real ego, was constantly being brought forward, called into play—he had felt anything, or felt for anybody, with much stress. He had always been polite, sympathizing, ever on the side of good morals and good manners, and prompt with his check-book; but the amiability, the sympathy, were of the lips, and the generosity a matter of policy.

As he sat there by the wood-blaze that evening in May—for it happened to be one of those American spring nights, when winter shouts back that it has not gone very far away yet—his thought of Oliver ran something like this: "Poor Noll! I wish I could have helped letting him in for that extra 35,000 that the Post talks about to-night! But then, why him, more than 20 other men? He'll scrape up enough, when all's said and done, to keep the wolf from the door. He's a good fellow, Noll—an odd sort of fellow, too. I dare say this minute he's more upset about not knowing where I am, and by thinking to read every day that this inspector does, than by what I've dropped for him. Noll's is a pretty sound sort of nature, as human natures occur in these degenerated days. The only question is, Has the world any special function for that type of man in this stage of its development? Farewell, Noll!" With that, the recollection of Mrs. Heriot occurred, and Arthur smiled, then laughed. No, he had not meant to marry Mrs. Heriot for love; nor, indeed, to make love to her in any decisive sort, until very lately. Perhaps she and Noll would hit it off now! They were cordially welcome to do it. And with this, Sassoon put by his meditations and turned to his Shakespeare. It was odd; but he resumed reading at the passage in the play ("Antony and Cleopatra") which runs:

"Hark, the land bids me tread no more upon't,
It is ashamed to bear me!
I am so 'lated in the world that I
Have lost my way forever:—I have a ship
Laden with gold;—
I have fled myself; and have instructed cowards
To run, and show their shoulders.—Friends begone;
I have myself resolved upon a course,
Which has no need of you——"

His lip curled in admission of the appositeness. A slight movement in the entry, and then a knock at the door, made him look up. "Come in!" he called out. The door opened. He expected it was M. Frenault, but it was not. He leaned forward and looked toward the door, shading his fine face from the drop-light. Oliver Anisdell, who had shut the door behind him, came toward him.

Sassoon leaped up. Before Oliver could say a word, he laid his finger on his lips; he pointed with the other to the door. Oliver's face was flushed; his eyes sparkled with excitement. He nodded his head to show that he understood the need of caution, and he said, loudly: "Good evening, Mr. Paulet!"

Sassoon grasped his hand—it was hot—and answered audibly: "I am very happy to see you sir;" under his breath, with a bewildered accent, he exclaimed: "By God, Noll! How—how did you come here?"

It was he, not Oliver, that had done the hand-shaking. Anisdell followed him into the inner room. Sassoon dropped into a chair. "They can't overhear us here!" he said. "They spend the evenings downstairs; and they're not listeners in any case. In the name of all that is possible! —where did you come from?—how did you find me!"

"I came from London," replied Noll, who seemed not to regain his composure so immediately as his adopted brother, although he was the one to be less overset; "I arrived this afternoon."

"But tell me, what gave you a hint that —that I was here? in this house?" questioned Arthur. "You know what the fact that even you should be able to trace me means, as regards other people. And my name!—Sit down, man, sit down. I must know everything at once."

Oliver sat down. "Don't be afraid, Arthur! You talked in your sleep one night last month. I didn't think anything of what you said till afterward. Nobody else will be the wiser. Why didn't you take me into your confidence, though? I don't mean about all this affair, but at least as to where you proposed to get to?"

"What was the use? It was all part of the same business. I wanted no risks. I'm sorry now! If I could have helped things for you, at the last minute, I would. But it was too late."

"Sorry? What for? O, for my going to pieces so—along with the rest? H'm I don't know why you should be particularly sorry; I've lots of company! You took care of that. You see the papers, I suppose."

Sassoon had been noting the tone of Anisdell's voice. There was a something peculiar in the expression of his face. The odd light still gleamed in his eyes. Arthur could not decide what it was which struck him singularly in the younger man's look and manner. Something did. He was now quite recovered from the surprise himself. He was even ready to talk to Oliver all night.

"Oh, yes, I see the papers. Everything is getting in shape." They exchanged a few sentences as to the muddle in London. Then Sassoon exclaimed, "Well, Noll, they will never see me again! You are the sole person out of all those crowds and days, that I expect ever to lay eyes on. I believe I am safe; and if this place suddenly becomes a poor one for me to hide myself in, why, the world is large enough, I think, to hold me elsewhere. I have a few thousand; that will keep me. I may go West. Oh, see here, how is Mrs. Heriot?"

This question was abrupt. Anisdell made no answer for an instant. His eyes were fixed on Sassoon as if he were trying to identify this man with the man he believed he knew all these years. "Did you know how your affairs were to go, when you engaged yourself to Mrs. Heriot?" he asked, abruptly, in place of other reply.

Sassoon laughed. "I did," he returned. "Of course I did! How could I help it? I did not care so much, Noll, for Mrs. Heriot. The fact is, I wanted, to stave off her lawyers! You know a great deal of her money was with us. I saw that she cared for me; and—"

Oliver had grown suddenly quite white, while Sassoon had been uttering the last sentences. "Mrs. Heriot is ruined—I am ruined—everybody is ruined!" he said soberly nodding his head up and down. Then suddenly raising it and looking, with the same peculiar expression in his eyes that had been puzzling Sassoon, he asked, "Arthur, do you know what I have come here to tell you to-night? Do you know what I have been crossing the ocean this week for?" Arthur stared now at Noll. "Well, I believe I have come here to—kill you!"

Sassoon opened his eyes in utter perplexity. Noll repeated it, "To kill you!" and looked at him fixedly.

"Between his trouble and a glass of wine too much, the fellow is out of himself, I'm afraid!" exclaimed Sassoon, inwardly. "Keep cool, Noll!" he spoke, sharply. "If you've ever thought a thing like that, you'd better not frame your idea. I know, I know just how you feel. I wish to heaven I could have done better by you in this damnable smash! It's an awful sight of money; still, you know a good part of it will come back, slowly. And I hated to tread on your toes with Mrs. Heriot. I really did. I never suspected till toward the last how deep you were in there. But what could I do?"

"Stop, stop!" exclaimed Anisdell, springing up. "The man is talking of the money, the infernal money. Who cares about my money?" he asked, fiercely, turning upon Sassoon, who nevertheless kept his position like a statue. "Do I care to-night if I am beggared? Not I." He laughed bitterly. "Did you ever think of it—did you ever, ever think of it?" he continued, in an outburst of passion that made Sassoon mute—"what, what have you done, all your life, but take from me, set me at naught, week by week and year by year, until it seemed to every man and woman who knew us, it seemed to me myself, that I was made on purpose for you to thrive by me? Look back, I tell you, and say that it is so. You were a stronger boy. My father liked you, and contrasted me with you, and took you into his house that we might always be so contrasted. You stole from me whatever pride he might have taken in his own son. You, a beggar that he picked up from the gutter! You grew up handsomer, cleverer, cunninger than I, and the world passed me over to look at you. My father made you his heir—not me; and men laughed at me, as a paltry fellow that once more you had outwitted; and I had to grit my teeth and smile at you, and speak civilly, when I hated the damned ground that bore your feet. I swore that my turn should come some day, and I strike my account with you! Oh, yes, you never expected it! You thought me weak, as did others. You must have laughed in your sleeve, many a day, that I stood aside so readily over and over again; that I seemed to shut my ears to the sneer, behind my back, at 'that poor-spirited Anisdell, who dared not say his soul was his own if Arthur Sassoon wanted to take it from him!' I wonder you did not! It has been a riddle to the world that I have been your linkboy, your stool-pigeon, always, and seemed to glory in such humiliation. Ah, you taught me pluck, you did, long ago, when my father snatched you out of the dust to give me lessons; but I have studied, besides that, cunning, endurance, patience, from that day to this. And last, last of all, the world has smiled to watch you stretch out your hand and draw from me the woman that I have loved, the only thing in life that in my heart I ever really have loved—and which I swore you should not steal from me. But for you, yes, but for you—for she told me so—it should have been well with me! What is the story of my life, my love, my fortune, but that of your convenience, your advantage over me, day in and day out? I have had a great patience, oh, a great patience! but it has been because I promised myself some sort of reckoning some day; not for men to know of, to credit me with it, but that I myself might know of it as at last paid, a thing lifted from my being, in time and eternity."

The silence in the room was so deep when he finished, and waited some word from Sassoon, that the sound of the wind in the few trees in the little yard belonging to the house came clearly to their ears. It would not be possible to set down the thoughts that surged through the brain of the fugitive during this revelation—and revolution. It was both. He had suspected nothing. Every man, however keen, must be blind to something daily before his perceptions. It was a strange hour. Two men recognized that the acquaintance, the familiarity, of their past lives had been a delusion and a mockery. These were two human natures, face to face in this room, whom neither had known—strangers, enemies.

"Very good!" exclaimed Sassoon abruptly. "I have listened to you. I quite understand you. It is a pity we did not take each other into confidence before! It might have saved—surprise—trouble. I admit the force of your position. I do not know that I ever considered it so comprehensively before." He paused; and in that curious head of his, conflicting emotions and courses of action were mingling. "What do you think I had better do for you?" he asked smiling a little disdainfully, and putting the question as if it were on some commonplace point. "I don't see but that I owe you any satisfaction you may suggest—almost—so far as concerns this human and mundane existence. Destiny and I have been gainers at your loss. My present bouleversement"—he waved his hand—"pays no debts, eh? So be it. You hinted at—was it killing me? How?"

Anisdell did not answer. His outburst had exhausted him for a moment. He merely looked into Sassoon's eyes, and set his teeth, and made a gesture.

"We being, then, strangers to each other," said Sassoon, "I can see no reason why we cannot take the same course that any two men might under the circumstances. If you wish to shoot me—in an expiatory sort of way—you can't do it here—"

"This is our affair," began Anisdell. "Who has any business to learn of it? Nobody. It has nothing to do with you as a defaulter and a swindler! Our quarrel dates from the day you came under my father's roof."

"So!" returned Sassoon. "This is to be the turning in a long lane, I see! You have just applied to me—incidentally—two very venturesome words for a gentleman to select from his vocabulary; but I shall still let the quarrel be yours—observe. As I said before, you seem to think only life-and-death measures will quiet your troubled spirit. You shall have them. I accept your challenge. I will fight you in an hour, if that will suit you. And does that reply jump with your feelings?"

"The sooner the better," answered Anisdell, quickly. "We can take some train to-night to an out-of-the-way place—or have they a park big enough to place us in in this city?"

"We will, as you say, take the train," quietly returned Sassoon; "we shall be less apt to be disturbed. My pistols are in the next room there. I am at your service. And now, will you be good enough to wait for me here, while I—I will leave the door open into the next room—destroy some papers and put some things together? It will cost us but a few moments."

"Go on," said Anisdell. He sat down on a chair near the open door, and rested his hot head on his hands. From time to time he looked through the door at Sassoon, who was moving rapidly about, making some changes in his clothing, and putting the various papers under either lock and key or into the grate. He was careful to drop into his pocket a note which he hastily scribbled on a blank leaf from the pile of paper or the MSS. in the middle of the table. He also put there several visiting cards, on which he had written a name and an address that was neither his own nor the "Rev. Mason Paulet's." "I am ready," he presently informed Anisdell. He handed the latter his hat and stick mechanically, turned out the gaslights, and followed Oliver from the trim room. In silence the two men descended the stairway together and left the house.

It was bright moonlight. They did not exchange a word as they walked briskly to the elevated railway station. They sat in silence while they were sped smoothly up, past the quick-succeeding decades of streets, around the long and airy curves, to Harlem and its twinkling populousness. They caught a hint from the raucous call of the official at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, and took the connecting road that would carry them farther still from the teeming centre of life and observation that stretches so far upwards from the Battery and the City Hall. At last they got out, into something like country solitude.

"This will do, I should think," said Sassoon, following with his eye the moonlit road before them. They mounted briskly a steep little hill. The sharp air made their pulses tingle. They were fairly in the country now. The boughs of the trees, still bare, stood out in sharp, tangled lines against the sky.

They leaped the fence before long, near to the edge of a little wood, and made their way, with some difficulty, over the irregular, stony field beyond this. No human eye would behold them now; and there was hardly the chance of a distant passer, to be startled by the sound of a weapon.

"Will nothing serve you except this business? I ask simply in curiosity," said Sassoon, just as they were taking their positions. Each man was sharply defined, for the other's aim, against the clear background of hillside and sky. "It shall never be said that I denied you what you elected."

"Nothing! And this, but for want of a better," retorted Anisdell, in an accent of such intense enmity that Sassoon noticed it in spite of other emotions and ideas busying his thoughts. For he was bethinking himself that he stood on the verge of—what? Was he, perhaps, to go over? Had he some new, even in this instant, unimaginably new career about to open before him? Was he, perhaps, presently to know more of what were existence and fate than all those tens of thousands of living men in the dozen miles of crowded highways, and boulevard, and avenues, whose lights cast a glow into the sky yonder!—more than the profoundest intellect in the whole world, since men breathed in life and knowledge, had known? Oh, wonderful possibility.

They were to fire when Anisdell counted four. The tally came, "One—two—three four." Sassoon's bullet grazed Oliver's yellow hair. Anisdell flung down his pistol. He ran to Sassoon with an exclamation which had in its tone amazement and exultation. Arthur gasped, "You remember they always called me—a better shot than you—that, too—fate is balancing things—already, you see." His head sank. In a few moments Arthur was lying dead and stiffening alone, under the stars on the little slope.

The papers, a day or so later, reported the discovery, by some children, of the body of unknown man, well dressed, (but not, by the by, at all as a clergyman), lying behind a grove belonging to a country-place in the upper suburbs of New York city. A letter, correctly spelled, informed whomsoever it might come to, that one John Robinson, of Boston, out of employment and despondent of getting it in the city, had decided to put himself out of the way, and that he had neither relatives nor friends who would take the slightest interest in his demise. The body was buried in due time in the Potter's Field.

The Frenaults were not a little concerned at the mysterious disappearance, on that May evening, of their quiet lodger, the Rev. Mason Paulet. But his effects gave no clew to the mystery enveloping his sudden departure, and the police could not unravel it. Mr. Paulet's clothing, books and other personal property, (a good deal of it nearly new, it was observed), the two Frenaults carefully packed, and are probably keeping safely together in a corner of their house to-day, in the hope of hearing something from their owner, or from his unknown kin.

Mr. Oliver Anisdell was lately spoken of in London as "living somewhere off in the United States, where he went soon after that Sassoon fellow lost him his money, you know—San Francisco—Sante Fe." It is added that he presumably stays there in the hope of yet stumbling upon his brevet brother, or because he, out of all the world, is possessed of the secret of his undiscovered retreat.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

Young Folks' Column.

Words.

Check the angry word
 E'er it is spoken.
Never a gentle word
 Hath a heart broken.

But an anger-tipped thrust
 May have pierced many.
But a *loving* word
 Never hath grieved any.

DELL RAY.

Please give me space in your column to tell of a very pleasant visit that I made in May. My visit was at the home of my grandmother and uncle. I wish to speak of this visit because the family are worthy of mention on account of the very kind hospitality one receives while visiting at their home. Their house is about four miles from my home. I thought I would walk over. I never walked so far before, but it was a pleasant morning when I started, the trees were clothed in their rich dress of green, the little birds hopping from tree to tree, and singing their joyous songs as if they realized the beauties of a morning in May, made my walk, though quite long, very pleasant. It did not seem to me to be but a short time before I was at their comfortable home. Their house is situated on a high hill and commands a fine view of the surrounding country. The large and lofty maples in front of the house looked very beautiful, and the large number of pear, cherry and plum trees, and grape vines looked so nicely that I think I shall be glad to walk over there quite often in the fall. When dinner was announced and we entered the dining-room, a large table bountifully furnished was before us. They have a nice organ there, which my aunt kept me playing a large part of the day. A word for the tea table, which could hardly be any nicer or neater, laden with rich luxuries and delicacies which aunt is so famous in spreading before her own family as well as her guests. I did not come home until the next afternoon, when my aunt was kind enough to drive over with me and bring me home. My folks were pleased to know I had enjoyed my visit and ride so nicely. With many thanks to them all for their kindness I will close, hoping to visit them again soon.

MAY BLOSSOM.

I hope you have not forgotten the temperance club. I have not seen many names lately who wished to join the club. Perhaps some of you have no idea of ever drinking a drop of intoxicating drink of any kind, and you may say, what is the need of joining a temperance club, if I could not keep from drinking without joining I could not by joining. Perhaps you could keep from drinking, you that never drank, without joining, but what hurt would it do to join, perhaps it would encourage some who drank to join. I think it would encourage Etta West, and perhaps it would keep you from some temptations. When your friends ask you to drink you will think that you belong to a temperance band and just say no, I never drink such filthy, degrading drink.

The tempter watcheth every hour,
 Close seeking who he may devour;
O, if he calls to you, my boy,
 'Tis only that he may destroy.

And if he tells you how the days
 Are gladly spent in sinful ways,
Or if he holds the ruddy cup,
 And smiling bids you drink it up,

O, just say no, and do not fear,
 Though he may laugh and scoff and jeer,
The man who cannot bear a laugh
 He is not yet a man by half.

Just say No!
 O, such a rousing No!
That he will take his tracks and go,
 Afraid of you and little No!

I hope Etta will write again some time, and tell us if she is encouraged any. I sent my name in when Etta first introduced the subject.

H. B. R.

Ripley.

I am 14 years old. I do not go to school this term much, because I am not able to go. I like to read the young folks' column and Old Mother's letters very much; I wish she would write oftener. I would like to have Etta West add my name to her temperance band. One little girl said she had read the New Testament through and she isn't but 9 years old. I think she is a very smart little girl and a good girl, too. I never have read the whole Bible through, but I have read quite a lot in it. I have learned verses and a few chapters out of the Bible. I think it is a very good plan to get something interesting in the children's column. I thank Etta West for suggesting a temperance band. Nearly a year ago I made a pledge and signed it. I should like to see all the boys and girls that write for this paper, and Old Mother, too. Some of you have baby brothers and sisters; I have not. I have a sister older than I am. My sister and I have some pet chickens. I have a bossy, her name is Daisy. I have five sheep and six lambs. We have a cat, his name is Prince; we call him Prinnie, and a dog, his name is Grover Cleveland. I can do most all kinds of housework, knit, sew, and spin some.

LILLA S.

I thought as I had never written for the young folks' column, I would write a piece in reply to Annie B. Grant. In the word merchandise, that she got 99 words from, she must remember that she cannot put in any letter that is not in the word, such as two ds, two ns, two ss, three ms, and one s that is not in the word at all; so she had better be careful next time, as there are 18 words more that cannot be made out of the word Manchester, so that will leave 81 words instead of 99. So I will take her name, and will make 50 words or more. There is an, Ann, art, ate, Annie, Anne, Anna, are, ant, abe, bat, bar, bin, bit, bite, bag, bet, bran, brag, big, bent, bang, bane, banter, banner, rat, rag, ran, rain, rate, rant, rein, ring, rite, rage, reign, rennet, rang, range, run, gain, gait, gate, gibe, grit, grab, great, grate, gin, gannet, genn, ton, ten, tin, tine, tar, tan, tare, tag, tanner, again, in, it, at, ab, ib; so let us keep on. I like this plan; would like to have my name on the list.

LULA LAWRENCE.

No. Castine.

It is about two years since I wrote for the young folks' column. I am 15 years old now. I am not going to school this summer because I am not able to go. I am not able to do much work; I sew some and knit a little edging. I have learned how to spin since I wrote last. I wish Old Mother would write again. I think Etta West's idea of having a temperance band is very good. Etta, please add my name. I hope all of the girls and boys that read this column will join it. I hope there are not any of the boys that drink any intoxicating liquors or drink any cider, or use any tobacco, or use any profane language. I hate those habits. One little girl said she had read the New Testament through; I think she has done well. I have read the New Testament through and read as far as the 70th chapter of Psalms in the Old Testament. I will close now.

Vienna. A. M. WHITTIER.

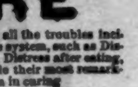
I am a girl 12 years old. I live on a farm. I am going to school now. My teacher's name is May Coffin. I study reading, spelling, writing, geography, grammar and arithmetic. We are having a nice school. For pets I have a cat, his name is Pet; and a little dog, his name is Lion; and a heifer, her name is Buttercup, girts 4 feet and 5 inches, and a darling little baby brother, nine months old, and three others, their names are Harold Leslie, Charlie Prentiss, Johnnie Heald. My grandfather has taken the *Maine Farmer* over 30 years.

EUGENIE A. GRAY.

Sweden.

We are twins six years old. We do not go to school but read at home. We like to read the little letters in the children's column very much. We have got a colt, some bossies, lambs, chickens, two turkeys, and a baby sister named Myra.

Mt. Vernon. ELMER H. WEBBER,
ANNIE ROSE WEBBER.



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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

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Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Compiled from the latest and best works on the subject by "Aunt Matilda."

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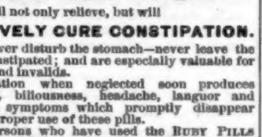

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GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Mass., Gen'l Agents. 1y46

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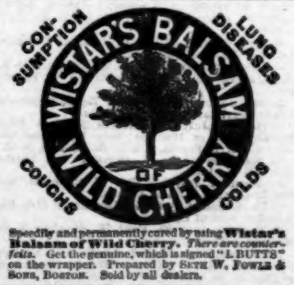

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Augusta, Oct. 2, 1886. E. BARBIER. 1y47

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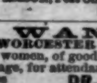

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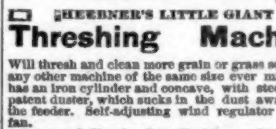

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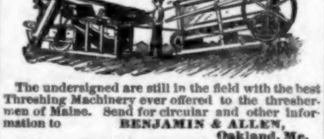

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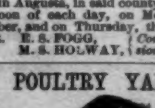
Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of Probate for Kennebec County, to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of ALBERT FARWELL, late of Vassalboro', deceased, represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 11th day of July, 1887, are allowed for said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session for the purpose of receiving said claims and proof, at office of E. S. Fogg in Augusta, in said county, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, on Monday, the 10th day of October, and on Thursday, the 26th day of January next.

E. S. FOGG, } Commis-
M. S. HOLWAY, } sioners.
3t35



ORRINGTON POULTRY YARDS AND Scotch Collie KENNEL.

I have 9 pups for sale; they are beauties. Also Felch pedigree Light Brahma, Plymouth Rock, and Wyandotte chicks after Sept. 1st. Please enclose stamp for prices. A. G. KENT, P. O. Brewer Village, Me. 13t35

Nothing Like Sanford's Ginger.

Dangers, in the shape of alarming ills, threaten the household at this season, which, if neglected, become prostrating diseases. To guard against them requires vigilance, abstinence, and SANFORD'S GINGER.

This unrivalled household panacea and delicious summer medicine is an original combination of Imported Ginger, Choice Aromatics and French Brandy, vastly superior to all other "gingers" and household medicines known to physicians.

It instantly relieves cramps and pains, speedily checks all forms of summer complaint, prevents indigestion, destroys disease germs in water drunk, restores the circulation and digestion when suspended by a chill,—a frequent cause of cholera morbus,—breaks up colds and fevers, and wards off malarial, contagious, and epidemic influences.

SANFORD'S GINGER Is sold by all Druggists and Grocers.

As a healthful summer drink, with water, milk, iced water, lemonade, effervescent draughts, and mineral waters, it is the best.

Mothers worn out with the cares of maternity or the household, or when weak, nervous, and hysterical, should take a dose of that delicious invigorant. No other remedy is so wholesome, palatable, and safe for delicate women, young children, and the aged.

For the nervous, sleepless, and mentally and physically overworked or worn out, SANFORD'S GINGER is a pure and safe invigorator. It eradicates a craving for intoxicants in those addicted to their excessive use, allays nervousness, assists digestion, and promotes sleep.

Beware of worthless "gingers" offensively urged by mercenary druggists on those who call for

SANFORD'S GINGER, The Delicious Summer Medicine.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. LINIMENT

State of Maine Cattle Commission.

An act to extirpate contagious diseases among cattle, passed by the last legislature of Maine, is now in force, and the following rules and regulations have been adopted:

Chapter 138, Sections 4, 5 and 7 as follows:

Section 4—That any person or persons who shall knowingly and wilfully refuse permission to said commissioners, or either of them, in making all necessary examinations of and as to animals supposed by said commissioners to be diseased as aforesaid, or in destroying the same, or who knowingly attempts to prevent said commissioners, or either of them, from entering upon the premises and other places herein before specified, where any of said diseases are by said commissioners supposed to exist, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, or of either of the acts in this section prohibited, shall be punished by fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding ninety days, or by both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the court.

Section 5—That any person who is the owner of, or who is possessed of any interest in any animals affected with any of the diseases named in section two of this act, or any person who is agent, common carrier, consignee, or otherwise is charged with any duty in regard to any animal so diseased, or exposed to the contagion of such disease, or any officer or agent charged with any duties under the provisions of this act, who shall knowingly conceal the existence of such contagious disease, or the fact of such exposure to said contagion, and who shall knowingly and wilfully fail, within a reasonable time, to report to said commissioners their knowledge or their information in regard to the existence and location of said disease, or of such exposure thereto, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punishable as provided in section four of this act.

Section 7—That no person or persons owning or operating any railroad, nor the owner or owners, or masters of any steam, sailing or other vessels within the State, shall receive for transportation or transport from one part of the State to another part of the State, or to bring from any state or foreign country affected with any of the diseases named in section two of this act, or that have been exposed to such diseases, especially the disease known as tuberculosis, knowing such cattle to be affected, or to have been so exposed: nor shall any person or persons, company or corporation, deliver for such transportation to any railroad company, or to the master or owner of any vessel, any cattle, knowing them to be affected with, or to have been exposed to any of the said diseases; nor shall any person or persons, company or corporation, drive on foot or transport in private conveyance from one part of the State to another part of the State, any cattle, knowing the same to be affected with, or to have been exposed to any of said diseases. Any person or persons violating the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding six months, or by both fine and imprisonment.

Whenever the commissioners shall inspect and condemn an animal as diseased, they will cause the appraisal of the animal or animals affected with, or that have been exposed to said diseases, and the same shall be destroyed and paid for as provided in section 10, out of moneys appropriated by this act, upon requisition made by the commissioners, and disbursed by the Secretary, upon vouchers furnished by the commissions or a majority of their board. Whenever the commissioners shall decide animals to be diseased, or to have been exposed to contagion, and the owner refuses to accept the sum authorized to be paid under the appraisement provided for in this act, the commissioners will declare and maintain a rigid quarantine of such animals at the expense of the owner, and also of the premises or places where such cattle may be found. All notices of disease among animals provided for in this act should be made directly to the Veterinary Inspector of this board, who will, by himself or some other member of the board, give the same their immediate attention.

The Cattle Quarantine against the States of Massachusetts and New York, ordered by the old board, is hereby continued until further notice.

Massachusetts has now nine localities (and perhaps more) infected with contagious pleuro-pneumonia, by cattle brought there from New York; and the stock interests of that State are in great jeopardy. The great difficulty which attends the stamping out of the infection of pleuro-pneumonia, makes it the duty of all to use every endeavor to prevent its gaining a foothold in this State; but a permit to bring cattle into this State may be obtained by furnishing to this board full and satisfactory evidence of non-infection. All other cattle brought into this State without such a permit, will be quarantined, as above directed, until this order is cancelled, and any violation of this order coming to our knowledge will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

F. O. BEALS, Bangor, President.
W. W. HARRIS, Deering, Secretary and Treasurer.
GEO. H. BAILEY, Portland, Veterinary Inspector.
13t27

The ESTEY A FIRST-CLASS PIANO IN EVERY RESPECT; Be Sure You See and Hear It Before You Purchase.

Estey Organs EXCEL ALL OTHERS. PRICES REASONABLE. *Warranted for Five Years.* EASY TERMS, CASH OR INSTALMENTS. ESTEY ORGAN CO., 159 TREMONT ST., BOSTON BRATTLEBORO, VT. 22t29

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, notice has been given in writing to the Augusta Savings Bank, that Deposit Book No. 26617, issued by said Bank, is supposed to be lost, and a duplicate thereof is applied for—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that unless said deposit book is presented at said bank within six months from the third publication of this notice, a duplicate book will be issued to the lawful owner of said original deposit book, and the liability of said bank, on account of said original deposit book and accrued dividends, will forever cease, as provided by the laws of the State of Maine.

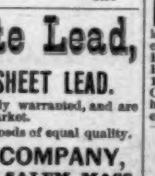
Augusta, July 4, 1887. WM. R. SMITH, Treas. 3t34

Pure White Lead, LEAD PIPE and SHEET LEAD.

Our manufactures are fully warranted, and are unsurpassed by any in the market.

Lowest market prices for goods of equal quality.

SALEM LEAD COMPANY, F. A. BROWN, Treas. 1y11 SALEM, MASS.



BUY HARNESS of the Makers direct. *Track, Road and Farm Harness a specialty.* Single Sets, $6.50 & up. Double " $20.00 " No Machine Stitching or convict labor employed. We ship subject to approval. Illustrated catalogue FREE. KING & CO., Wholesale M'f'rs, Owego, N. Y. 8t22

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other. Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., Wholesale Agents, Boston, Mass. 1y50

AGENTS WANTED (Samples FREE) for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, etc. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. DR. SCOTT, 843 Broadway, N. Y. 26t27

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ANSON P. MORRILL, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 36*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JULIA F. WIGGIN, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LENDALL TITCOMB.
July 11, 1887. 36*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of WARREN N. SHAW, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
July 11, 1887. 36* E. H. DOE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of JOHN SHAW, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LOUISA SHAW.
July 11, 1887. 36*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with will annexed on the estate of JOHN RICHARDSON, late of Belgrade, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
July 11, 1887. 36* GREENLIEF T. STEVENS.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1887.*

Petitions having been presented by the widows of FREDERICK FAUGHT, late of Sidney, JOHN SHAW of Augusta, and WARREN N. SHAW, late of Augusta, for allowance out of the personal estates of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petitions should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1887.*

CHARLES F. TIBBETTS, Executor of the last will and testament of MARY E. ROBINSON, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 34*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1887.*

CHARLES RUSSELL, Administrator on the estate of SEWALL N. WATSON, late of Fayette, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed:

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 34*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSIAH FULLER, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 34*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of PRENTISS PAINE PIERCE, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 34*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday in June, 1887.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ZACHARIAH YEATON, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 34*

FISTULA and PILES treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the Rectum. Cure guaranteed. WM. READ (M. D. Harvard 1842) and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876) Evans House, No. 175 Tremont Street, Boston. References given. Consultation free. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sunday and holidays excepted.)

Newton's Improved COW TIE Holds them firmly, draws them forward when lying down, pushes them back when standing, and keeps them clean. Circulars free, if you mention this paper. E. C. NEWTON, Batavia, Ill. 8t23

LADIES! ATTENTION!! Tea Sets, etc. given away to ladies who act as agents for us. Send for Premium List and full particulars. ATLANTIC TEA CO., Fitchburg, Mass. 1y19

THE MAINE FARMER, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY BADGER & MANLEY. OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET, Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS: $2 Per Annum, in Advance. FREE OF POSTAGE. IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING: For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for first insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELING AGENTS. C. S. AYER, J. H. PRATT, J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.

Fairs to Occur in Maine.

Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Lewiston, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Bridgton Farmers' and Mechanics' Club—Bridgton, Oct. 11, 12.
Central Washington Agricultural Society—Machias, Sept. 21, 22.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—Cumberland, Sept. 21, 22.
Capital Grange Fair—Augusta, Sept. 29, 30.
Eastern Maine State Fair—Bangor, August 30, 31, Sept. 1, 2.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—Farmington, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Gray Park Association—Gray, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Harrison Farmers' Club—Harrison, Oct. 5, 6.
Knox County Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Sept. 27, 28, 29, 30.
Maine State Fair—Lewiston, Sept. 6, 7, 8, 9.
North Waldo Agricultural Society—Unity trotting park, Oct. 5, 6.
North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Waterville, Sept. 27, 28.
North Aroostook Agricultural Society—Presque Isle, Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Ossipee Valley Union Agricultural Society—Sept. 13, 14, 15.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Topsham, Oct. 4, 5, 6.
Somerset Agricultural Society—Skowhegan, Sept. 20, 21, 22.
West Washington Agricultural Society—Cherryfield, Sept. 28, 29.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—Exeter, Sept. 27, 28, 29.

Grange Meetings.

Maine State Grange at	Dec. 20-23.
Androscoggin Pomona at	
Aroostook "	
Cumberland "	
Franklin "	
Hancock "	
Knox & Lincoln "	
Lincoln "	
Oxford "	
Penobscot "	
Piscataquis "	Annual meeting at Milo, August 18.
Sagadahoc "	West Woolwich, Aug. 31.
Somerset "	Hayden Lake, Aug. 9-11.
Waldo "	Troy, Aug. 2.
Washington "	
York "	Hollis, August 25.
No. Penobscot "	

WHITEHEAD MEETINGS.

Oxford County, Tuesday, Aug. 9, Norway.
Franklin " Wednesday, Aug. 10, Farmington.
Androscoggin County, Thursday, Aug. 11, Auburn.
Sagadahoc " " " Topsham.
Lincoln & Knox " Friday, Aug. 12, at Union Common.
Waldo " Saturday, Aug. 13, Belfast.
Hancock " Monday, Aug. 15, Verona Park.
Penobscot " Tuesday, Aug. 16, North Etna.
Piscataquis " Wednesday, Aug. 17, Dover.
Somerset & Kennebec Counties, Thursday, Aug. 18, Skowhegan.
Cumberland & York Counties, Friday, Aug. 19, Sebago Lake.

The price of the new work on Cattle and Their Diseases, by Dr. Murray, noticed in our last week's issue, is $2.50 instead of $2.80, as the printers had it.

An instance of waning enthusiasm for ensilage is noticed by *The Farm Journal.* "He built a nice silo six years ago," and for some time it was a favorite topic, but he hasn't mentioned it in a twelvemonth. Last season he cured his corn in the old way; and this spring sold the stone formerly used for weighting.

In New York State the season for butter-making has been fine, and there is more packing down in firkins in creameries and more general holding for fall and winter markets in private dairies than for several years back. The market is quite firm for the finest butter. A carload of Western dairy butter was offered in New York last week at fifteen cents. Sales of butter as compared to receipts have been rather light.

Exporters of butter operated in New York last week to a fair extent at fifteen to seventeen cents, with some choice lots taken at eighteen to nineteen cents. If this movement should continue it would be a great help to the market. Late advices from England intimate that a liberal quantity of American butter will be wanted if prices are kept on a low basis. Up to last week the exports of butter from the United States and Canadian ports for the season were less than for the same time last year.

The shipments from Presque Isle, Caribou and Fort Fairfield during the year 1886, are as follows: 1275 cars shingles, 675 cars potatoes, 313 cars hay and straw, 303 cars starch, 275 cars railroad sleepers, 64 cars sheep, 37 cars stock, 33 cars last blocks, 26 cars long lumber, 10 cars bark, 9 cars clapboards, 7 cars oats, and 78 cars general merchandise. The total number of cars shipped for the year 1886, 3105, of which Caribou sent out 1070, Fort Fairfield 1062, and Presque Isle 973.

In reporting the exhibits of stock and prizes won at the Royal counties' show at Reading, England, the *Live Stock Journal*, London, states that there were of sheep 286, horses 190, cattle 605, pigs 102, butter exhibits 171, and poultry exhibits 358, a total of 1,712 as against 1,244 in 1886, and of 1,001 in 1885. Of the sheep the Southdowns made 94 entries, Oxfords 22, Shropshires 41, and the remainder of long wools. Of the cattle the Shorthorns included 111 entries, Sussex 55, Devons 34, Herefords number not given but not large, though the quality is reported good, Jerseys nearly 300 head, Guernseys 88.

The cabbage worms must now be looked after if you would have the cabbages free from their ravages. Sprinkle with fine salt in the morning when the dew is on, or better still, dissolve the salt in water and sprinkle with the solution. Black pepper is also a remedy, though more expensive than the salt. Sprinkle through fine muslin when the cabbages are damp. Without these attentions the work of these filthy pests will be such as to entirely unfit the cabbage for table use. The application will have to be repeated from time to time through the season as the insect continues his destructive work well up to cold weather.

The great hay crop of the State is now nearly all harvested except along the northern border where the grass is one or two weeks later than in the interior, and where the work still lingers. The crop is a great one all over the State. While the bounty of the crop is not entirely equal throughout the State, yet there is no nook nor corner where it has not proved better than a full crop. The yield may safely be put down at from ten to twenty per cent. above an average, according to locality. Basing estimates on the census figures we may safely figure a full one and a quarter million tons as the aggregate yield of the State for the year. And it is in the best of condition. It was cut in season and housed bright and fragrant.

It is a waste of words to call the attention of those who are still hard at work closing up the haying that the weeds among the corn and potatoes need attention. Of course the haying cannot be left for other less pressing work, yet if dull weather intervenes, and at any rate as soon as the haying is over, the potatoes at least should receive attention. There is no crop that is more injured from being allowed to get weedy than this. There is a two-fold damage—the crop will be seriously reduced and the cost of digging will be largely enhanced. In fact, the cost of hoeing at the present time will many times be more than saved in the easier digging at harvest. Don't be afraid, then, of giving the potatoes a clean hoeing at this time.

The steady decline in the prices of cattle has caused many stockmen on western ranges to feel discouraged, and some of them to give up the business. It is urged in the papers published there that this condition is only temporary, and that prices must soon advance. The following extract is from the *Republican*, Denver:

"The persistent decline in the price of cattle is indeed discouraging to our stockmen. But it does not, it cannot mean permanent disaster. The cattle boom of a few years ago largely increased production, not on the range merely, but much more so on the farms throughout the country at a time when the consumption was declining, owing to the hard times. This leak at both ends of the situation could not result otherwise than in a collapse of the business. But the opposite process is now at work. The collapse is rapidly decreasing production. The revival of prosperity all over the country is increasing consumption."

"There is no money in New Hampshire farming, and the most of us barely make the ends meet. I tell my wife we are just where we were when we started thirty-seven years ago. We have the same farm. We had nothing else then, and we have nothing else now; but we have raised one paying crop—the children have grown up, gone away, and are all doing well."

Such is the story of a New Hampshire farmer, and such might be the record of many a Maine farmer. But why say there is no money in such farming? True, there are not piles of dollars laid by for an envious world to gloat over, but there are riches far greater in that family of children who have been given to the world and who will contribute far more, with their habits of industry, to the world's wealth than millions of money represented by stocks and bonds. And the farm is still no worse for the wealth that has been coined out of it, but is fitted to repeat the work indefinitely. What little piece of property has a higher mission or is doing a better work?